THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN

Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Circulation, - - 1,200

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

1 year, cash in advance $1.50
If not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
If not paid within 6 months.. 2.00
If not paid within the year.. 2.25

Papers residing outside of the county additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

Parties present will the above terms be delivered promptly, and those who don't consult their interest by paying in advance must not expect to be declared on the same footing as those who do. The terms must be distinctly understood from the start.

Notice to discontinue your paper must be given before you stop it, if stopped without such notice you will be charged as otherwise.—This is a rule from which there is no variation—time is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XXI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1887. NUMBER 23.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

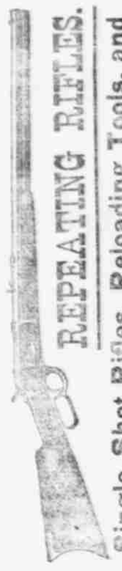
1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	10.00
¼ " 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
" 6 months	40.00
" 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES.



Single Shot Rifles, Reloading Tools, and Ammunition of all kinds,
MANUFACTURED BY THE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-Page
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
MENTION THIS PAPER.

WE WANT 5,000 MORE BOOK AGENTS TO SELL OUR NEW BOOK.

Secret Service
By P. H. WOODWARD, late Chief of U. S. Detective Corps, in the POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

A New Book Just Published by an official of 15 years' experience in the Secret Service, in his official capacity. Royal octavo Volume of over 600 pages, elegantly illustrated by full-page artists in tint, with

200 SUPERB ENGRAVINGS,

Consisting of elaborate and life-like Post-Office scenes; embracing sketches of Handsome Post-Office Inspectors in the Detection, Trial, and Capture of Robbers of the U. S. Mails. Will be a complete description of the many ingenious and complicated contrivances of the cunning depredators to defraud the public; also an account of the

FAMOUS STAR ROUTE FRAUDS,

Which the author had entire charge of the prosecution of, for the government.

AGENTS WANTED.

In every town there are Postmasters, Merchants, Lawyers, Clergymen, Professional Men, and Business Men who will be glad to get this thrilling book. It sells itself. It is a grand chance for an unparalleled sale. It sells at sight. Men and Women Agents are making from $100 to $300 per month easily. We want an agent in every town in the U. S. and Canada. We guarantee to that ANY PERSON with this phenomenal book will become a successful Agent. No experience necessary. Agents are meeting with unparalleled success. Drop no time in writing us. We give Special Terms to pay Freight. Remember, we give you the exclusive sale of this book, territory assigned you. Write for our large illustrated Circulars, containing full particulars, extra terms to Agents, and a Confidential Letter to Agents, sent free to all. Address immediately the Publishers,

WINTER & CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Formerly of Hartford, Conn.

Standard Wagon Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS,
Two-wheeled Village Phætons,
AND TWO AND THREE SEATED PLEASURE

CARRIAGES.
BULKHOLLAND BUCKBOARD, No. 21.

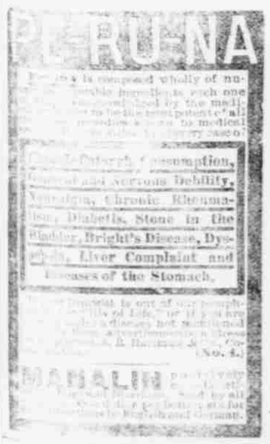
The Manufacturers do away with all middlemen's profits, hence buyers can obtain work that is not surpassed for quality, style, finish, durability, and general satisfaction, by any establishment in the country, while the prices are from 10 to 20 per cent. less than other first-class work is sold for. Send for catalogue and price list.

Standard Wagon Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

is recognized wholly of merit by the people, and has stood the test of time. It has cured thousands who have been given up to die by the doctors, and has relieved many more when all other remedies failed to do any good. If you have a cough, consumption, or any affection of the throat, lungs or chest, don't fail to try it. For Sale by all Druggists. 25 cts. per bottle.



(No. 4.)

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
C. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find me at our place of business during business hours. Everything kept neat and tidy. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

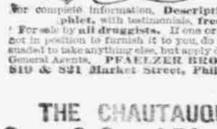
The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

YOU can be cured of RHEUMATISM by using
RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.

It is not a cure-all. It cures nothing but Rheumatism, but it is a safe and sure cure for that disease. Thousands who have been cured will testify to its reliability.

MR. G. B. ULMER, of 1631 N 12th St., Philada, wrote four months after he had been cured by the Russian Rheumatism Cure (waiting to see whether it would not return), saying he was bedridden with the disease, and thought he would lose his reason from the agony he had to endure; and inside of two weeks he was cured by this remedy, although he had his house physician, and used other remedies without result, previous to trying this wonderful remedy.

MR. CHAS. A. COX, American and Morris St., Phila., said: "My wife was bedridden, and her condition made me despair. Doctors and everything else failed. The Russian Rheumatism Cure cured her in one week."



EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE of Twice this Size. None genuine without this signature and both Trade Marks.

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

THE CHAUTAUQUA
Corn & Seed Planter,

A ONE-HAND AUTOMATIC MACHINE.
Pat. April 1, 1882.
" Feb. 24, 1885.
All of Metal, Light, Strong, Well Constructed and Elegantly Painted.

Plants Corn (and pumpkin seeds), Beans, etc.
WORKS WELL IN SOBBY, LUMPY AND STONY GROUND.
Highly recommended by Farmers and Dealers in all sections. The time saved in one day's use will pay for it.
PRICE, - $2.75.
Liberal discount to agents and the trade.
Can easily make $10.00 per day in the planting season.
Send for circular, and extra inducements to agents and canvassers.
Mention this paper, and address,

The Chautauqua Planter Company
JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER.
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses &c.,
1005 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A.

The Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

PATENTS

Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office Washington, D. C.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
Nos. 112 and 114 Fifth Avenue, New York.

DRAW-POKER

Franklin Publishing Co.,

SPOKEN IN ANGER.

'Twas but a little word in anger spoken,
While proud eyes flashed through bitter, burning tears;
But oh, I felt that fatal word had broken
The cord of love that bound our hearts for years.

Thy tortured face, that long, wild look of sorrow,
Like some pale ghost, must haunt me while I live;
And yet, how bright, how full of joy the morrow,
Had I but breathed one simple word—"Forgive!"

I did not hear thy tender voice appealing,
Nor marked thy anguish when I cried,
"Depart!"
Too blind to see thy pitying glance, revealing
The generous promptings of thy noble heart.

How could I know that faithful heart was yearning,
Though crushed and wounded to its inmost core,
To take me back, like weary bird returning
In fear and trembling, when the storm is o'er.

"Remember, love, that it may be forever;
To see my face no more by night or day.
Be calm, rash heart, think well before we sever.
Recall the angry word, and bid me stay."

Dead silence fell; the song-birds hushed their singing.
"Enough," I proudly cried; "I choose my fate!"
While even through my maddened brain kept ringing
The death-knell of my love—too late, too late!

"Forgive, forgive!" I wailed, the wild tears streaming,
As 'mid the moaning trees, I stood alone;
"Love, let thy kisses wake me from my dreaming."
Thy pleading voice, thy tortured face was gone.

That angry word, I may recall it never;
For o'er thy narrow grave rank weeds have grown.
"Remember, love, that it may be forever."
Ah, words prophetic! love, had I but known!

My locks are gray, my eyes are dim with weeping;
The face once loved by thee, no longer fair;
Beneath the daisies thou art calmly sleeping;
There a lone woman often kneels in prayer.

Ah, sweetheart mine, thou art so lowly lying,
Thou canst not hear the tearful voice above,
That with the night wind evermore is sighing:
"I spoke in anger! oh, forgive me, love!"

—[Fanny Forrester.

RETURNED TO WED.

How old was Miss Selina Prime—always spoken of as "Little Miss Prime"? To judge by her soft blonde locks you would have said not a day on towards forty. But to hear her talk—to observe her self-effacing shrinking into the ranks of the old, and the faded, and the shrivelled—beyond all question you would have smoothed the infant world with a "Surely, there is a mistake. Little Miss Prime must be quite an aged personage."

"If you would only crimp your hair, Aunt Selina, and wear your gowns of a little more modish cut—not that you need to, for you're as pretty as you can be just as you are—you would look—well, nearly as young as I do."

Thus spoke Hannah Prime, called Nannie, and the belle of the town.

And with imperious fingers she fastened flowers in little Miss Prime's fine bit of lace.

Not half an hour later Miss Selina was taking her place among a group of elderly maidens, ranged along the wall, and her niece was starting off on the arm of an eligible young man to the pulsating measures of a waltz.

Who, thought Aunt Selina, could be good enough for Nannie—she so handsome, so brilliant, so clever? He must be a very knight and king among men who would dare to woo her and wear her.

And Miss Selina, grown for an instant oblivious in part of the gay scene about her, sighed gently.

But then the temporary mists of memory cleared away, and she caught a glimpse of her beautiful niece talking to a tall, broad-shouldered man.

The next moment Miss Selina was rallying all her forces together to meet this dreadfully sudden shock that had come upon her, all unprepared as she was.

But surely they were not coming towards her? Yes; Nannie flushed and imperious, with her black cloud of drapery trailing after her, was crossing the room on the arm of the tall man, and both were steering directly towards the shrinking little figure in gray.

"Aunt Selina, here is a gentleman who was interested in me as soon as he knew my name was Prime. He said he had known a Miss Prime years ago. It must have been you."

And Miss Selina, though with a composed little air of bravery, was extending a tremulous hand and murmuring something to the effect of "having met Mr. Dilber before."

The tall man sank into the chair beside her. Miss Nannie drifted off again on the arm of a fresh admirer. Mr. Dilber turned to the little woman and looked at her steadily.

"You are not changed at all," he said brusquely.

Indeed, with the vivid color of excitement in her cheeks, Miss Selina's soft face looked like that of a young girl. But the compliment was not to be returned. Mr. Dilber had changed—changed much.

Miss Selina stole a side glance at the rugged features, the thick beard streaked with gray, and tried to reconstruct from present semblance the picture of the man, young in years and heart, whom she had known in the long ago.

"You're thinking you can't say as much for me," he continued. "Well, I've had a hard life. But I've gained my point. I've been successful."

There was a certain defiant aggressiveness in the tone. The hardness seemed to make him more of an alien than ever. A wound which she had thought long healed wrung Miss Selina's heart with a sharp quick pang. Her manner became less tremulous under the effort to suppress the hurt, and to the man beside her she had the effect of growing more cold.

"What a pretty girl your niece is," he said, effecting a much-needed diversion.

Here, at least, Miss Selina could speak freely.

"Yes. Is she not lovely?" she cried, with the light coming into her eyes. "And just as clever and good as she is beautiful. She has been like a daughter to me."

And then, for some occult reason, poor little Miss Prime blushed a sensitive pink again.

"Well, revered Aunt Selina mine," cried Nannie, when the two were at home once more, "what think you of my chances with the nabob Dilber? Didn't he seem to talk to me prodigiously during the latter part of the evening? Now, evidently, this is my chance. A very rich fellow has always been my castle in the air, has it not? And there is the very man, rich, they say, and not so old, either."

And Nannie stood looking down upon Miss Selina with a hundred little imps of mischief dancing in her eyes.

"If you thought you could like him, dear——," began Miss Selina uncertainly.

In the silence of her little room that night, Miss Selina prayed for the happiness of Nannie, and one other, if this thing was to be.

If any personal remembrances self-shly obtruded themselves, and a tear fell, dropping down on the well-worn cover of her Bible, blame her not. Miss Selina, with gentle resolution, put the memories by.

There had been many things she had not understood these many years back. The blow had fallen long ago, when the fair-haired, gentle girl, waiting for her bold young lover, had been told suddenly that he had left the town. There had been no sign or word of explanation.

Selina Prime might conjecture that it was her father's purse-proud treatment of the penniless suitor that had stung the young man into this abrupt departure; but her friends and acquaintances held another theory.

Young Dilber had always been a "pretty lively" fellow. It wasn't to be expected that little shy Selina Prime was going to keep him. Did she think he would ever come back? Well, she was mistaken, then. He had cut loose and he was going to "stay" cut loose.

If little Miss Prime's burden had grown heavier, in her own despite, Nannie formed a glowing contrast to her. Never had the girl seemed brighter or prettier. There was as though a suppressed current of something mysteriously joyous were running through all her moods.

Every now and then she would make little plunges at Miss Selina, and hug and kiss her with mischievous effusion, and a warmth and insistence which would cause the aunt, softly chiding, and yet pink with pleasure, to murmur, "My dear, my dear!"

"You dearest, girlishest of maiden aunts!" cried Nannie on one such occasion. "How do you contrive to blush so prettily at every little thing? I really makes you quite too charming for such a very aged person; do you know that? I could not blush that way if I tried. I should certainly come into my everlasting fortune at once, if I could."

"You may come into it without," said Miss Selina gently.

At this Miss Nannie only laughed. But indeed, with blushes or without, she and Mr. Dilber seemed to be growing the best of friends. They were much together, and had long conversations, the purport of which the girl never disclosed to Miss Selina. But the latter could only find this natural. "When she is ready to tell me, she will speak," thought she to herself.

Weeks passed by, and the time was fast coming for a festival at Uslithe Church. Nannie said:

"Of night we decorate the church, Aunt Selina. Don't forget that. And you're to stay a little after the others go, for Mr. Dilber wants to speak to you."

Miss Selina had no doubt as to why Mr. Dilber wished to speak to her. He and Nannie had come to an understanding, and now he was to ask her consent to their marriage.

When Miss Selina entered the little church again with her lovely niece on this night of festive preparation, her eyes shone with so beautiful and soft a light that Nannie, turning upon her suddenly, exclaimed:

"Aunt Selina! You may scold me in holy horror if you choose, but you are at this moment just like the angels in heaven, or a transfigured saint!"

Certainly it was a calm and gently dignified little maiden lady, and one who covered her inward tremors well, who waited behind while the others left the little church, one by one, and quietly stood as Mr. Dilber came towards her.

"Selina," he said. "I think you know why I wanted to speak to you."

"Yes," and the gentle face was in truth transfigured now in its sacrifice. "You love Nannie, and you want her for your wife?"

"No, no; not Nannie! You—you."

After a pause he went on:

"It's been a long time and a hard battle, and a life's separation, Selina. Perhaps you blamed me, and you had a right. But I was goaded by despair and a cutting humiliation of my poverty into going. I swore to myself that I would not come back till it might be not empty-handed. And so the years passed. The noon of our day is over and gone, Selina. But the evening of it may be ours still to spend together."

"But I have grown so old," faltered Miss Selina.

"Old? You? No! You never will be! It is I, Selina, who have grown old—old and hardened—weary of the battle of life."

And so it came about that little Miss Prime issued forth into the night, above which the stars palpitated like living things, this time not alone. And when the two reached the house there was Nannie, radiant in the ruddy light of the open door, to receive them.

But then, indeed, it was as though Miss Selina would sink into the ground.

"Oh, Nannie!" was all she could articulate. The horror of her selfish joy at the price of the disappointment of this child of hers smote her white-lipped and dumb.

But, with a bound and a ringing laugh, Nannie was upon her, with her arms about her neck.

"Oh, you dearest, dear goose! Are you going to faint because you think I want to marry Mr. Dilber? Why, I knew how it was from the first, and we've been in league all along. Did'nt I manage nicely, Uncle Dilber?"

A French Duel Half a Century Ago.

That was a sensational duel fought in Paris in 1815, between the Bonapartist Colonel Barbier-Dufal and a young captain of the Royal Guard.

The two adversaries were put into a coach and bound together so that only the right arm of each was left free, and in each right hand was placed a long, keen dagger. Then the doors of the coach were closed, and before being opened again it was, according to the terms of the duel, driven deliberately three times around the Place Carrousel. The seconds sat on the box, in the coachman's place.

When the doors were opened the young captain was found dead, pierced by many deep wounds. Colonel Dufal was in little better plight, having received three terrible thrusts in the breast, and his whole left cheek having been torn off by the teeth of his adversary.

Nevertheless, the tough old colonel got well, and, even before he was quite cured, fought two more duels, one with Colonel de St. Morys, and the other with General Montlegier, in each case gravely wounding his man and himself escaping unharmed.

Effective Rat Trap.

A man in Marietta, Georgia, filled a keg in his barn about half full of water, and put in enough cotton seed to cover the surface of the water, and then sprinkled meat on top of the cotton seed.

Next morning he emptied out 190 drowned rats.

THE STORY OF AN AVALANCHE.

An Avenging Brother Retribution After Many Days.

You may have, at some time or other, met a man whom you wanted to kick on sight. Just the minute you got sight of him you felt that you could never be supremely happy again unless you could bump his anatomy with your calf skin.

There was just such a man with us at Chicago Junction, where five or six passengers had to wait for two hours for the train on the B. and O. road.

It was a wretched room, cold weather, and the fire in the stove wouldn't have warmed the legs of a flea.

This man whom we all wanted to kick on sight had a feminine voice. He was undersized, conceited in speech and looks, and he played hog on the stove.

The man who is impatiently waiting for a train at a junction should never whistle. He whistled.

A half-frozen and thoroughly-disgusted man should never sing. He sang.

Therefore the rest of us began to hate him. We hoped there was a mortgage on his home, and that the man who held it would foreclose. We hoped he would reach home to find that his wife had eloped. We would have been happy to learn that all his children were down with the measles.

"Gentlemen," said the man, having not the least suspicions of our feelings toward him, "last year at this time—just a year ago to-day—I was the victim of an adventure such as few people have ever encountered and lived to relate.

"I was in Silver Gulch, Colorado. A partner named Alf Simmons and myself occupied a cabin about half way up a long slope reached by a private trail. It had been snowing for ten days, and I guess there were ten feet of it on the slope above us. If we had not kept clearing away around our cabin the building would have been buried out of sight."

He paused here, but no questions were asked, and he continued:

"Just about noon a year ago to-day, while we were eating dinner, there came a trembling of the ground, an awful crash, and an avalanche started at the top of the mountain and came sweeping down upon us.

"Before you could count ten our cabin was struck, smashed to kindlings, and Alf and I were being carried along by the resistless terror. When we finally stopped we were buried at the foot of a ledge under snow twenty feet deep. Through some miraculous interposition of Providence I escaped all injury, but poor Alf had an arm broken.

"While our position was a bad one, we did not give up all hope. I crowded the snow back until we had room to move, and then discovered it might be possible to scale the irregular cliffs and make my way out. In case I succeeded I was to return and rescue my partner.

"Well, after the most herculean efforts I pushed to the top of the drift, and before night I reached Parsons City and spread the story.

"I wanted a rope and three or four men, and was very anxious to return at once, but the men prevailed upon me to wait until next day.

"Then when we arrived at the spot, we saw that a second avalanche had occurred, and that poor Alf must be buried under at least fifty feet of snow."

"And you didn't get him out?" asked the man with a red necktie and fur on his overcoat.

"No, sir."

"And he is under there yet?"

"I expect he is. The heap of snow didn't settle much last Summer."

"Did you put up any sort of gravestone for him around there?"

"No, sir."

"Write any obituary notice for the papers?"

"No."

"Try to find any of his relatives?"

"No; I don't think he had any."

"I do! I think he has a brother about my size! I don't blame you so much about the avalanche, but it's certain you didn't use Alf on the square."

The big man rose up and removed his overcoat, and there was an expression on his face which caused the little man to inquire:

"Say, what are you going to do?"

"Avenge Alf!"

"Heavens! but I didn't do anything to him!"

"Did you put up a gravestone?"

"Why, no; but—"

"Didn't put up a gravestone for your dead partner, eh? Come out here!"

"Say, it was a made-up story! There was no Alf—no avalanche—no accident! I was lying!"

"Oh, no, you wasn't. I'm Alf's brother. Prepare yourself!"

The little man appealed to the crowd, but the big man took him by the collar, drew him out on the platform, and gave him a lift which landed him up to his neck in a drift.

Then the kicker resumed his overcoat and said:

"Poor Alf! But what is our loss is doubtless his gain!"

And for the next hour and a half the little man was hidden away in a freight car on the side track, and the chatter of his teeth seemed to beat time to the hum of the telegraph wires.—[N. Y. Sun.

Mountain Sam's Dogs.

An old trapper and hunter, known as "Mountain Sam," is doing a land office business killing huge mountain sheep for their heads and horns. These he ships to New York to fill orders which he is constantly receiving, and there they are mounted. Sam's best customers are wealthy Englishmen.

For many years "Mountain Sam" has buried himself in the most remote recesses of the Big Horn Mountains. Sam rounds up the wild sheep with dogs.

His pack numbers twenty-five head, and they are a pure cross of the bloodhound and bulldog. Mountain born and bred, these noble animals add to the strength and sagacity of their blood strains a marvellous endurance and activity. No snow depth, no roughness of trail, no steepness of precipice, no loftiness of peak, no remoteness of locality can stop the mountain dog when on the track of the mountain sheep.

The pack works in an organized way when the trail of a band of sheep is struck. The dogs break into little bunches and wide and careful circuits are made. The closely pressed sheep are hurried toward a common centre, and they will soon be bunched with twenty-five stanch dogs, crests erect and tails wagging, moving about them in an endless and eager circle.

The pack has been known to bunch 250 head of sheep, and to hold their watch and guard for over six hours awaiting the coming of their master, who has been kept back by the difficulties lying in his path.

It sometimes occurs that the dogs bring the game together on a spot that is utterly inaccessible to human feet. Then the hunter gives his dogs notice of the fact by a peculiar shrill and piercing shout.

The pack at once dash into the midst of the sheep, seize and slay the largest, and by dint of rolling, tumbling and falling from crag to crag, from declivity to declivity, bring the carcasses within reach of their master.—[Denver Tribune.

Crockery Coffins.

Proposed crockery coffins are glazed, thus making a tight, imperishable receptacle. A Philadelphian invented them.

IN THE BRANCH.

Without a chilly, drizzling rain,
Dripped gently on the window-pane
In listless fashion.
Within a warm, delicious heat
And two poor love-sick hearts that beat
With common passion.

A book, uncut, lay on her knees.
She scanned the cover, ill at ease
And strangely silent;
While to her brow, where blushes vied,
A consciousness of love denied
Each hazel eye lent.

A curl lay cuddled on her cheek,
Where dimples played at hide and seek
With tender graces.
And I, engulfed in silly gloom,
Strode up and down the quiet room
With nervous paces.

She muttered something half aloud;
I nearer drew until I bowed
Above her shoulder.
Her hair just brushed my trembling lips,
I stooped and caught her finger-tips—
And then I told her.

—[Dewitt Sterry in Judge.

STORY OF A RECLUSE.

In one of the mountainous counties of Wales there lived for many years a hermit of whom no one had any knowledge.

His abode was a cave, in a wild region; and he never appeared among his fellowbeings except to obtain such necessaries as his hermit life required.

He would never, while living, reveal his name, nor place of birth, nor the cause which had led him to seclude himself from the world.

One day a couple of travellers, passing through that region, visited the cave and found the hermit not only dead, but in a state of decomposition.

The body, after an inquest, was buried, and some garments, and a few trifles which belonged to the deceased, were deposited at the nearest magistrate's office, with a full statement of the facts.

In a pocket of one of these garments was found a manuscript, supposed to have been written by the deceased, and which, as it tells its own story we here transcribe without a word of comment:

I was born in a year I shall not record, in a place I shall not reveal, and under a name I shall not disclose.

For many long years I have been dead to the world, and my desire now is that the waves of oblivion shall roll over me and leave me as if I had never been.

And yet there are some facts in my life which I wish to set forth.

Why?

Well, I doubt if I could tell any one why.

I only know that the impulse is on me to write them down, perhaps to destroy the record when done.

My youth passed pleasantly.

I had kind, indulgent and pious parents, who sought to make my life a happy one.

I was sent to school at an early age, and kept there till I had acquired a good English education.

Then, at my own request, I became an underclerk in the large dry goods establishment of a prosperous merchant.

By strict integrity and diligence I gradually rose to a first position.

At two-and-twenty I had the confidence of my employer, and was often invited to his dwelling.

At first this made me very happy; and as I looked forward then the future seemed very bright. But, alas, and alas! this was the beginning of a sorrow which will never end while I remain on earth.

My employer had a daughter—a kind, gentle, lovely being—who, to my enraptured vision, seemed an angel just come down from Paradise.

From the moment I first beheld her my whole soul went out to her, and from that time forth I could conceive of no enjoyment in which she had no part.

As I am confessing this to myself, or to a word that will never know me, I will say that I loved her to a degree of worship which made her a something above and beyond my reach; and though naturally easy and fluent in conversation, I could not speak to her without changing color, and choking, and appearing more like an idiot than a man of sense.

This made me avoid meeting her when alone, or pressing forward to take my chance with those who were seeking her at every opportunity, perhaps because of a liking for herself, perhaps because of a liking for the money she would inherit.

I do not think she ever suspected me of having any regard for her beyond that of her being the daughter of my employer whom I was in duty bound to treat with respectful deference, and certain I am she had no conception of the holy love and worship I secretly gave her.

As I have said, I avoided as much as possible coming in contact with her—would have gone a mile out of my way rather than speak to her, and yet her presence, in any company of which I formed a part, was a glowing joy, and her absence a depressing void.

Among her numerous suitors was a fellow clerk, who held a position of confidence under our employer similar to my own, and who, when we were alone together, was always praising her sweetness and beauty, and proclaiming his own undying love.

"Oh, fancy the golden moment when I shall be able to clasp her dear little hand in mine, and call her by the endearing name of wife!" he would sometimes exclaim, or use words of similar import; and when I would as often turn aside, to conceal the feelings that would almost overpower me, he would mistake the action for a dislike of the subject.

"Ah," he one day said to me, "I perceive my darling finds no favor in your sight; and she knows you do not like her; but for my sake I trust that you will not let her see that you absolutely hate the sight of her person, and the mention of her name."

This to me, whose excess of love for the object in question was consuming me like an inward fire.

"Man!" cried I, turning upon him with the glaring fury of a beast, "if you loved that being with one tenth of the passion that is destroying me, you would cut your wagging tongue from your gaping mouth ere you would permit so flippant a mention of so sacred a name."

From that moment he ceased to speak of her in my presence, and I, feeling that she was lost to me forever, only secretly worshipped her from afar.

So matters drifted on for a time, and I became miserable over my solitary brooding; and while I wished myself far enough from the scene of a rival's triumph, I shrank from the thought of going where I should never look upon my idol again.

One night, having forgotten something at the store, I procured the key from the porter and entered the building.

To my surprise, I soon perceived the glimmer of a light in the counting-room, and on approaching it cautiously, thinking there might be a burglar at work, I was still more surprised to see the safe door open, and my rival seated on the floor, apparently counting a large roll of bank-notes.

"Well, this looks like singular night-work!" said I.

With a startled cry, he fairly leaped to his feet, letting the money fall around him, and turned towards me one of the most ghastly faces I ever beheld.

After looking straight in my face for a few moments, during which he shook and trembled, and his very lips quivered, he stammered out:

"Wh-wh-why, is it you? Wha-what-what do you want?"

"Suppose in turn I ask you what you are doing with that open safe and money at this untimely hour?"

"Oh, that?" he answered, glancing down at the scattered bank-notes, and evidently recovering himself with an effort. "Ha, ha!" he affected to laugh. "Do you know, my dear fellow, I mistook you for a burglar."

"Instead of yourself, eh?"

"The fact is, you see, my dear friend——"

"Suppose you leave the 'dear friend' out," I interrupted.

"Well, then," he coolly went on, "the fact is that, after going home, the idea came into my head that I had made a mistake in my money report; and as the governor, you know (meaning our employer), is very particular about trifles, and might discover it before I should get a chance to make a correction, I thought I had better attend to it at once."

"And doubtless you found an error which you were about to set right?" I said with a sneer which he seemed not to notice.

"Oh, yes, I think there was an error; but I am not quite sure, because of your interruption. I shall have to go all over the money again. And now that I have accounted for my presence here, suppose you do the same," he added, giving me a searching look.

"Well, I came in to get—" Here it occurred to me that I, an honest man, was being interrogated by one who was perhaps a thief, and I suddenly broke off and added:

"That is my business."

"Oho!" he exclaimed with a peculiar look and leer.

"And I came in by the porter's key," I sharply continued.

"Aha! yes, yes. Just so!"

"And by what key did you come in?"

"I suppose you are not ignorant of the fact that there is a private key," he answered.

"Which belongs to the governor."

"And which his daughter could get for me."

"Having every confidence in your integrity."

"At least she ought to have in her future husband, you know."

This allusion to his coming marriage with my worshipped angel nearly drove me wild.

I controlled myself as well as I could, and merely said:

"I hope you will find your money affair all correct, and not have to take away or add anything!"

"Thank you! I hope I shall!" he blandly answered.

I turned away abruptly to seek what I came for, and leave the building.

As I was about to depart, in no enviable frame of mind, he called out:

"I suppose you will report what you have discovered, and as sought to my injury as possible?"

"Probably you are now judging me by yourself," I angrily replied; "but I will thank you to understand that I am too much of a gentleman to be a talebearer."

"All right, then, and good-night!" he said.

Being too angry to respond I hurried out and locked the door without saying another word.

I returned the key to the porter, but I did not mention to him, nor to anyone else, the fact of my having met my fellow-clerk in the building, under circumstances so calculated to excite suspicion of his being there for an evil purpose.

In this I am now certain I did wrong; but I was young then, without experience in the evil ways of mankind, strictly honest and honorable myself, and possessed too much pride to demean myself to the low condition of a talebearer.

I reasoned, too, that if my rival had originally decided to rob his employer, he would not do it after what had occurred, and that I really had no right to injure his reputation merely because he had been chosen from all the world by the fair being who was all the world to me.

It was something like a month after this event, that I was one day fearfully startled and shocked at suddenly finding myself under arrest for stealing money from my employer.

Notwithstanding that I knew myself to be entirely innocent, the very fact that I should be suspected of such a nefarious transaction nearly crushed me with shame.

Judge of my unbounded amazement and horror, then, on being assured that marked money had been found in my trunk, that the amount of a thousand pounds had been abstracted within the last few weeks that my fellow-clerk and rival had suspected me ever since the night (so he swore) he had seen me coming out of the store, and that the porter had already given evidence of my having borrowed his key to enter the building at an unseasonable hour.

I comprehended at once that this was a most fiendish plot of my rival to get me out of the way and shield his own dishonesty, for he alone had robbed his employer, and profited by it.

What could I do?

My statement of the fact that I had entered the premises for another purpose was not believed; and when I added the whole truth of what I had seen there, I was simply regarded as a cold-blooded rascal, who was trying to involve an innocent young man in my own ruin.

All my previous life of probity went for nothing, or only stood out, whitewashed, to make my later acts appear more dark and damning.

Well, to be brief, I was tried and convicted, and sent to penal servitude for a term of years.

She, who was my idol, was present when the awful verdict "Guilty" was pronounced by the jury; and I shall never forget the mournful look of pity with which she regarded me for the last time, as she passed by me in the felon's dock, leaning on the arm of my wicked rival and destroyer.

Before I left the place of my misery and degradation, I had the satisfaction of seeing my hated rival there, in the convict garb, justly brought there by his evil deeds. After my release I learned that his wife had died of a broken heart.

That was the end of life for me.

What a Yankee Woman Could Do.

Two women, one of whom carried a baby, entered a Boston carpet store and signified their desire to look at some carpets.

It was a very warm day, but the salesman cheerfully showed roll after roll, until the perspiration literally streamed from every pore of his body.

Finally one of the women asked the other if she did not think it was time to go.

"Not quite," was the answer of her companion, and then, in an undertone, she added:

"Baby likes to see him roll them out, and it is not time to take the train yet."

Scholarly Help.

Mistress to new servant: "Bridget, where is the dessert?"

Bridget (glowing with pride): "Ther dessert, mum? It's in Afriky or Agypt. The tacher alwus called me a foine lump ov a scholar."—[Judge.

APPETIZERS.

Education in Arkansas.

"What is your name?" asked the young lady school teacher, addressing a boy who in class had called up.

"Dave Blank."

"Well, Davey, have you ever been to school very much?"

"Nome."

"Do you know your letters?"

"Reckon so."

"Can you spell?"

"Kaint spell cow, but I ken spell hoss."

"You must say horse, not hoss."

"That's what pap says."

"Well, he's wrong."

"Blame if he is."

"You must not say that."

"What must I say, dam?"

"Gracious, no."

"Pap says it."

"Well, but you must not. Are you the only child at home?"

"Nome, I ain't at home."

"I mean are you the only one when you are there?"

"Not of any the rest uv 'em ain't thar."

"You have brothers and sisters, then, I suppose?"

"Yas got a brother an' a sister, but sister married Fool."

"Married whom?"

"Fool."

"Is that his name?"

"I reckon so, fur I heard pap say that Sal had run erway with that fool."

"That will do. Go over there now and sit down."

"Tired o' settin'; wonter go out an' slosh 'round er little. Wall, er good-bye."

Davey's education was complete.
—[Arkansaw Traveller.

Gallantry.

Old Mr. Snooks is an inveterate wag. He lives at a large boarding house in New York. In the same house live a couple of dry goods clerks. They are both of the genus dude, and affect an air of extreme and feminine languor. Which Mr. Snooks declares makes him sick at his stomach.

One other morning, just after Mr. Snooks had taken his seat at the breakfast table, the two young exquisites l

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY - - - JUNE 24, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS.
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
LOUIS ROLAND, Johnstown.

GOV. BEAVER approved two hundred and seventy-five bills passed by the Legislature and vetoed, either wholly or in part, eighty-seven.

BOB INGERSOLL is not opposed to foreign immigration, but, on the other hand, believes the country is capable of taking care of a population of six hundred millions. He thinks the immigrants of 1887 have the same right to land on our shores as the immigrants brought over by the Mayflower in 1620, and says that many of them are better than some of the crowd who landed on Plymouth Rock.

ALTHOUGH the Revenue bill was slaughtered in the house of its pretended friends and many charitable institutions will be deprived of their needed appropriations, M. S. Quay, in addition to being United States Senator and State Treasurer at the same time, has just managed to secure a fat clerkship for his son, Richard, in the Auditor General's office, the incumbent of which, A. Wilson Norris, is a pet of Quay's who may be accurately said to have been invented by the man from Beaver county.

THERE were more kings and queens, princes and princesses in London on Tuesday last than were ever before seen in a European city, the occasion being the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne of the United Kingdom. The New York *World* of that date in refering to the event, says: There will, perhaps, be enough titles in the procession in London to day, if printed in a single line, to stretch over the whole distance of the route. Possibly the civilized world will never see another such an exhibition of royalty and titular rank in general, since it all belongs to an order of things that is joining the other barbarisms of the past—for it is a barbarism, however its true nature may be concealed by glare and glitter and traditional influences. Every court of Europe will be represented, and some of them numerously. The exposition is not one that is calculated to stand well the bright light of modern thought. The question will be asked by thousands of spectators as to what is the real meaning of this fictitious elevation of average or less than average brain and of greatly less than average usefulness in the world. The answer will not be in accordance with the desires of those engaged in the show.

MR. POWDERLY, Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, recently delivered an address in Boston in which he incidentally touched on the temperance question so far as it related to the welfare of the organization over which he presides. No living man perhaps, has been brought into intimate relations with more working men than himself, and what he said about the evil results of intemperance contains more truth in a few words than a hundred windy speeches of ordinary strong-hinged temperance lectures Mr. Powderly said:

"Now a word about the great curse of the laboring man—strong drink. Had I 10,000,000 tongues, and a throat for each tongue, I would say to each man, woman and child here to-night: 'Throw strong drink aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell.' It sears the conscience; it destroys everything it touches; it reaches into the family circle and takes the wife you have sworn to protect drags her down from her pinnacle of purity into that house from which no decent woman ever goes alive. It induces the father to take the furniture from the house, exchange it for money at the pawnshop, and spend the proceeds in rum. It damns everything it touches. I have seen it in every city east of the Mississippi, and I know that the most damning curse to the laborer is that which gurgles from the neck of the bottle. I had rather be at the head of an organization having 100,000 temperate, honest, earnest men than at the head of an organization of 10,000,000 drinkers whether moderate or any other kind."

A REPORTER for the New York *World* had a lengthy interview one day last week with Cardinal Gibbons, who lately returned from his European tour, at his residence in Baltimore. Cardinal Gibbons is a native of Baltimore and is a patriot in the broadest meaning of that term. In the course of the interview he said:

"I wish to express my heartfelt thanks for the kind reception that was given me last Tuesday. It did my heart goodas I saw through the long line of Knights the banner of our religion and the banner of our country. I always wish to see those two flags lovingly entwined, for no one can be faithful to God without being faithful to his country. Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's and to God the things which are God's.' As we all have a share in the blessings of the Republic, so should we all take an active and loyal part in upholding the commonwealth, which gives liberty without license and wields authority without despotism. The man that would endeavor to undermine the laws and institutions of his country deserves the fate of those who laid profane hands on the ark of the Lord. There are some misguided men in our country—thank God, they are very few—who are appropriately called Anarchists and Nihilists. They are so infatuated, not to say ungrateful to their country, that, like Samson, they would take pull down the constitutional temple which shelters them, even though they should perish in the ruins. May Almighty God, by whom rulers reign and lawgivers decree just things, preserve our country for the peace and prosperity of our generation and for the happiness of countless peoples yet unborn."

This reference to Nihilists may perhaps be considered as particularly significant in view of Dr. McGlyn's recent and not unfavorable expressions concerning them.

SEVERAL misstatements have appeared in some of the leading newspapers of the country in regard to the personal history of United States Adjutant General Drum, who, it seems, first suggested to President Cleveland that it would be in the interest of harmony and reconciliation between the North and South if the flags captured on both sides and now in possession of the War Department, were restored to the States whose troops originally bore them. It is said, for instance, that he is an Englishman by birth and also that he is a Republican in politics. The writer of this knew Richard Drum more than forty years ago. He was born in Greensburg, Westmoreland county, and is a son of Simon Drum, a well known citizen of that place, who was appointed, we believe, its Postmaster by Andrew Jackson and held the office up to his death. He was a Democrat of the "Hickory Jackson" school and his three sons Simon, Augustus and Richard, were "chips of the old block." Simon was a graduate of West Point and when the Mexican war broke out was a Captain of artillery. He was killed in one of the engagements fought by General Scott before the city of Mexico, in which he (Drum) re captured from the soldiers of Santa Anna several cannon which, had been taken from him by the Mexicans under the same General at the battle of Buena Vista, where he fought under General Taylor a year before that, and distant from the conflict in which he lost his life, but regained his guns, about 700 miles. Augustus, who was a wonderfully bright man, was a lawyer in the neighboring town of Indiana, and at a special election held in February 1849 to fill a vacancy in the State Senate from this district, was the Democratic candidate and defeated Hon. Robert L. Johnston, the Whig nominee, now President Judge of this district, by a small majority. Richard, the Ajutan General, is not a West Pointer and we first heard of him as a military man about 1858. He was then a member of the military staff of General Persifer F. Smith, who spent a portion of the summer of that year at the Logan House, Altoona, and pronounced it to be the best Railroad Hotel in the United States. Gen. Drum visited this place during his stay in Altoona and soon accompanied Gen. Smith to Utah at the head of a military expedition, of which President Buchanan gave him the command, to quell an insurrectionary movement of the Mormons. He was appointed Adjutant General by President Garfield. Whether Drum is now a Republican and supported Blaine in 1884, as is alleged, we neither know nor care, but if he is then the old saying that a leopard cannot change its spots nor an Ethiopian his skin, is simply a delusion. His project to restore the flags was a mistake, but proceeded from the best of motives, for no son of old Simon Drum, the personal friend of Andrew Jackson, could be anything else than a patriotic lover of his country.

ON FRIDAY last Governor Beaver disposed of nineteen bills being all not previously acted on which were passed by the Legislature. He disapproved of sixteen of the number and signed three. All of the vetoed bills, but one, embraced appropriations to charitable institutions nearly all of which are located in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, the Mercy Hospital to which $35,000 was appropriated and St. Francisus Hospital to which $2,000 was given, being the two Pittsburg charities that suffered through the mysterious failure of George Handy Smith, President of the State Senate to sign the Revenue bill, thereby defeating that important measure. Including the bill vetoed some days ago which appropriated about $900,000 for the erection of a fire proof library building and patching up the present Capitol, which was a pet measure of the Governor and which he would have quickly signed if George Handy Smith had not knocked the stuffing out of the Revenue bill, and the bill making an appropriation of $550,000 for the purchase by the State of the Philadelphia House of Refuge, which ought never to have been passed, the aggregate sum of appropriations vetoed amounts to about two millions of dollars. It is difficult to realize the embarrassment that many of the charitable institutions throughout the State will have to undergo.

THE late disastrous results to the speculators in coffee in New York and in wheat in Chicago, which so completely flattened out the gamblers in those two important articles of commerce, induces the Philadelphia *Ledger* to make the following plain and pertinent observations: "It is worth while, again, to to refer to how the old common law punished all "combinations," "*to raise the price of provisions*," and some of them with great severity; twenty days imprisonment on bread and water for the first offense, punishment in the pillery for the second offense, and for the third offense the penalty was the loss of one ear and perpetual infamy. That is the way "business men of the New York and Chicago coffee and wheat stamp were considered and treated but a few years ago."

THE Fidelity National Bank, of Cincinnati, has been victimized to the almost fabulous extent of seven millions of dollars by Harper, its Vice President and Baldwin, its cashier, and Hopkins, assistant cashier, using the funds of the bank in the late gigantic wheat operations in Chicago. They have all been arrested and given bail for their appearance at court to answer the charge of willfully misappropriating the funds of the bank. Canada thus loses an important acquisition to her already swollen colony of American bank thieves and swindlers.

ON the third page of our paper will be found an Act passed by the last Legislature, which very materially increases the rights and power of a married woman over her seperate estate. As will be seen by reading the text of this new law it works a radical change in the property rights of married women.

THE latest sensation in Philadelphia politics is the statement that Sam Josephs intends running against his friend Sam Randall for congress.

The Captured Flags.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16.—The following letter was sent to the Secretary of War by the President to-day in in regard to the disposition of the flags captured by the Union forces durlig the late war:

I have to-day considered with more care than when the subject was orelly presented to me the action of your Department directing letters to be addressed to the Governors of all the States offering to return (if desired) to the loyal States the Union flags captured during the war of the Rebellion by the Confederate forces and afterward recovered by Government troops, and to the Confederate States the flags captured by the Union forces, all of which for many years have been packed in boxes and stored in the cellar and attic of the War Department. I am of the opinion that the return of the flags in the manner thus contemplated is not authorized by existing law nor justified as an Executive act. I request, therefore, that no further steps be taken in the matter except to examine and inventory these flags and adopt proper measures for their preservation. Any direction as to the final dispotion of them should originate with Congress.

Yours, truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

The following statement with regard to the President's action concerning the proposed return of the battle flags was made at the White House to-night to a representative of the Associated Press:

When the question was proposed to the President by the Adjutant-General an important feature suggested was the return to the loyal States of the flags which had been captured by the Confederates and retaken by our army at the time of the collapse of the rebellion. They, with such Confederate flags as had been captured from the enemy by our troops, had, it was represented, for a long time lain uncared for and neglected, packed away in boxes in the cellar of the War Department, and had been removed to the attic as a better place for their safe keeping. The disposition of the flags, which seemed to be answering no good purpose where they were, was the main point; and the consideration was presented to the President that some flags had been returned to loyal States upon their request in individual cases, and the rest, if desired, might as well all be returned together. The return of the Confederate flags which were with the others in the Department was suggested, but there was not the slightest thought of interfering in any way with the captured flags now held by any State. The fact, apparently received with favor by the country, that lately in one or more cases Northern troops visiting their late antagonists at the South had returned to them flags which had been captured in battle from those whose hospitalities they were receiving, the further fact that Northern troops who within a short time had been visiting Southern battle-fields had spoken in the warmest terms of the kind and hospitable treatment they had received from former Confederate soldiers, and the fact too, that soldiers from the North and South were just gathering at Washington to meet in friendly competition at the national drill, seemed to indicate that if the Union flags were returned to the loyal States which had lost them in batte it would not be inconsistent with the fraternal sentiment, which seemed to be prevalent, to offer at the same time to the Governors of the States formerly in rebellion a return of the flags which we had taken from their soldiers.

The right of the Department to make these returns being questioned by the President, such right was distinctly asserted and precedents alleged; and thereupon his oral assent was given to the proposed action. The matter was dismissed from his mind until comment thereupon within the last day or two brought it again to his attention. Upon personally examining the law and considering the subject more carefully, he satisfied himself that no disposition of these flags could be made without Congressional action; whereupon he directed a suspension of operations by the letter made public this evening.

Wife Beating.

The last Grand Jury of Philadelphia county in its report to the court used this language:

"A large number of cases of unprovoked assault and battery came before us. Included in this category were a number of wife-beaters. We are of the opinion that when a man becomes degraded enough to beat his wife, our present mode of punishment is of no avail, and we heartily recommend the establishment of the whipping post for such offences."

In this brief presentment is stated and answered one of the oftenest made arguments against the establishment of the whipping post. We often hear that when once a man has passed the ordeal of the whipping post he is so thoroughly humiliated and degraded that there is no hope of his becoming better and he can only grow worse; that he will never be able to lift his head among honorable men and therefore one of the aims of the law—reformation—is defeated.

As a means of punishment for ordinary offenses the whipping post is certainly out of place in this year of grace 1887. Once it was prevalent in many places, but a perhaps over-refined sentiment wiped it from the law books of most States and it is only within the past few years that it has again found its way into the statue books of a few States. While wife beating is an offense of which the law takes cognizance, the officers of the law seem to regard it with a good deal of leniency. This no doubt arises from the barbarous old English law which allowed a man to chastise his wife with a crab-stick, provided its thickness did not exceed that of his thumb. The wife is regarded as a piece of property which the husband may beat and maltreat, without being called too strictly to account. It is this very fact, perhaps, that often leads drunken or brutal men to indulge in the luxury of wife beating.

To allege, as is often done, that to whip a man publicly is to degrade him, seems the weakest of arguments. The man who beats his wife is a degraded creature to start with, and to whip him in turn cannot add a deeper degree of degradation. The only thing that remains is to mete out to him a dose of the same corrective. If he is sensible to the disgrace it carries with it he will refrain from practicing it himself.—*Lancaster New Era.*

THE DEMAGOGUES' OPPORTUNITY. The flurry over the battle flags afforded an opportunity for demagogues to come to the front, which they were not slow to improve. The plan suggested by a Republican Adjutant-General, and first approved and afterwards vetoed by a Democratic President, was a foolish one, but not one result of the war would have been lost if it had been carried out. Slavery and Secession are as dead as the oldest of the Pharaohs. There are no stancher Unionists to day that the men who fought to destroy the Union. The retention of the tattered banners of the Lost Cause is no more necessary to symbolize the triumph of the Union than is the preservation of the captured British cannon necessary to certify the fact that Independence was secured in the Revolution.

But no sooner was the heedless and unlawful proposition made than all the traders in patriotism began to magnify its importance and distort its significance for purely political and selfish reasons. Although no Southern official has asked for the flags, and no one wants them unless they can be freely tendered, the order was treated as a "surrender to the rebels"—a word that the magnanimous Grant refrained from using in his history. The great body of Union soldiers naturally felt that the Government should retain custody of the flags committed to its care But they would not, like the professional office-seekers, revive the old sectional bitterness, just as the same class was willing to bankrupt the Treasury with wholesale pensions, for the sake of gaining votes.

The President's act was a blunder. The demagogues' use of it is a crime.—*N. Y. World.*

The Republican Situation.

The gentlemen who are interested in the affairs of the Republican party are depending too much on the momentum of that old and respectable organization to carry it successfully through the next campaign. We should have supposed that their experience in 1884 would show them the danger of such a reliance; it certainly ought to be plain to them that that danger is very much greater now than it was then. The momentum to which they trusted then was so far insufficient that their craft was brought to a dead standstill, and it remains to be seen whether, on the whole, it has not in the meantime gone back rather than forward. It should be clear to any attentive observer that the motives that might very fairly have been expected in 1884 to induce voters who had previously acted with the Republican party to continue to do so will not be so strong next year as they then were.

In the first place, there was then still lingering and exerting a very considerable influence the negative motive for co-operation with the Republicans supplied by the fear that the accession to power of the Democratic party would in some way impair the results of the war, loosen the security of the enfranchised slaves, open the way to extravagant claims on the Treasury from the South, and establish a generally mischievous supremacy of the late "rebel element" in the Goverment. This fear has not been realized. The "Southern question" was seen by all rational men to have disappeared from national politics when President Arthur omitted all reference to it in his message to Congress in 1881; but the very sincere though rather vague sentiment to which it had given rise undoubtedly survived in 1884. In a sense it still survives, and will sway a good many thousand votes next year; but it is no longer decisive, as Senator Sherman will discover should he continue his desperate effort to raise it to the dignity of an issue.

Added to this fear of the Democratic advent to power was the other, much more reasonable, that the policy of the Government as to the currency would be weakened and disturbed by an administration of that party. Business men in all parts of the country, but particularly in the large centres of commerce and finance knew very well how very delicate was the situation of the country as to the currency, how great was the peril latent in the forced circulation of Government notes, the forced coinage of silver dollars and the arbitrary practice only indirectly authorized by law by which the gold reserve was maintained in the Treasury and the Government payments were made in gold. They felt that it would involve great risk to put the Treasury into the hands of men not bound by the traditions then prevailing. They knew that a little ignorance, a little temerity, even a little honest narrowness and obstinacy in a department where such vast consequences depended upon the use of a most difficult and undefined discretion, might bring us to silver payments, seriously injure the credit of the Government and plunge the country into confusion. This fear is absolutely dissipated. The traditions of the Treasury have not been broken with; they have been immensely strengthened, and the discretion by which the enormous interests affected by the Department have been protected has been used with greater wisdom, firmness and courage than ever before. The Treasury is safer now than at any time since 1878.

A candid consideration of the facts we have mentioned—and they are, of course, but a few of those bearing on the situation—will show that victory will not come to the Republicans next year by merely waiting for it. In the trial before the people of the question, Shall there be a change in the National Government? the burden of proof is clearly shifted. Those who insist on the change will have to show, first, that the change ought to be made in their favor. At present the Republican leaders are singularly neglecting both these tasks.—*N. Y. Times, (Ind. Rep.)*

A Flurry Over Battle Flags.

There are a number of Confederate flags at Washington and at the capitols of some of the Northern States which were captured in the various battles of the late civil war, and there are a number of Union flags in the capitols of the Southern States which were likewise captured in battle. There has lately been a movement for a restoration of all the flags to their respective States, and application has been made from some of the Northern States for the return of their own battle flags which are preserved at Washington. The idea impressed the President favorably and the Adjutant-General was directed to address the Governors of all the States and offer to restore to their respective States now in charge of the War Department.

Some of the political leaders of the organized soldiers of the North have become as frantic over this proposition as if a new armed rebellion had broken out and was about to plunge the country into bloody war again. The President, seeing that his very proper purpose had given offense to the weaker brethern, and doubting, on consideration, the extent of his authority, has had the manly courage to recall his proposition, and it may be hoped that this ridiculous flurry will subside.

In point of fact, there is nothing to flurry about. If both sides are sensible enough to exchange their trophies of the war in shape of captured battle flags, it would be highly creditable all around; but if there are objections on either side, let the flags alone. They are harmless now, whether in Washington, Harrisburg or Richmond; the issues they represented are inexorably settled and universally accepted and the flags can remain in one place as well as another.

The ancients erected of wood the monuments to celebrate their victories in civil wars, while their monuments to commemorate victories over hostile nations were of stone or enduring metals. They intended that the mementoes of civil war should perish with the wars they celebrated, while their victories over other people should stand for all time. They were wiser than the demagogues of to-day, who seem to have no higher ambition than to keep in perpetual glow the embers of fraternal strife.

Senator Sumner was the first of our American statesmen to repeat the wise counsels of the ancients by his proposition in the Senate to efface the name of every battle-field from the flags of the victorious soldiers of the Union. In the sudden ebullition of sectional hate that followed the proposition when the wounds of the conflict were yet fresh in every home, the Massachusetts Legislature passed resolutions of censure; but a subsequent Legislature, in the cool reason of equal patriotism, expunged the censure from the records.

If the soldiers of the blue and the gray want to exchange captured battle flags, let them do so; if they want to keep them, let the flags remain where they are, for neither the keeping nor the exchanging will revise a line of history, or enlarge the heroism under both flags that is now confessed as the grandest of the world.—*Philadelphia Record.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Four Italians engaged in a fight while in a boat on the Ohio River near Ironton, and their boat upsetting all were drowned.

—Governor Torres, of Sonora, Mexico, has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $500 for the head of each hostile Apache Indian.

—Ex Mayor Davis, of Tuscola, Ill., has a sandhill crane that gives a shrill call twenty-four hours before every storm. The crane is 50 years old, and has never failed in its prophecy.

—Francis Patterson, better known as "Blind" Patterson, an Elmira (N. Y.) beggar who lost his sight while serving in the rebellion, has received $13 322 back pension money, the largest amount, it is said, ever allowed to a private soldier.

—The steamship, Hermann, at Baltimore on Wednesday from Bremen, reports that when in mid-ocean Martin Kolle, aged 24 years, while chatting pleasantly, suddenly threw up his hands and jumped overboard. He sank immediately.

—Mr. William O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, arrived at Queenstown on the steamer Adriatic, from New York, on Friday, and received an ovation on leaving the vessel. He addressed an immense crowd from the balcony of the Queen's Hotel.

—The ancient Jews believed the age of the raven to be twenty-seven times as great as that of man. They also believed it to have been originally white and to have been turned black in consequence of its deceitful conduct.

—On Decoration day, the Manhattan Elevated Railway, New York, carried 371,412 passengers, or 14 000 more than ever before in one day, and the receipts were $28,570. The average daily passengers for the three months ending March 31 were nearly 430,000 including Sundays.

—A mob of fifty persons broke into the jail at Leonardtown, Md., last Friday and took therefrom and hanged to a tree Ben Hance, aged 18 years, colored, charged with attempting a felonious assault upon Alice Bally, white, living in the lower part of St. Mary's county.

—Rheumatism is said to be the fell destroyer of the elephant. Although heir to a number of diseases, it is more commonly succumbs to this than any other. Bronchial affections are peculiar to the ape family, and the cat family suffers principally from diseases of the intestines.

—Hailstones, pointed and weighing over a pound each, are reported to have recently fallen in the districts of Altos and Carnabatt, between Adrianople and Shumla, on the south slope of the Balkan Mountains, Eastern Roumelia. They destroyed the harvests and killed many laborers and cattle in the fields.

—A team of horses took fright in Freeport Saturday afternoon and ran away. One of the animals got his foot caught in an iron picket fence, and William Shutt, a blacksmith, cut it to free the limb. The horse kicked him in the face, making a terrible wound, breaking his nose, knocking out half dozen teeth, and shattering his jaw.

—The steamer Champlain was burned to the water's edge off Charlevoix, Mich., about midnight on Friday last. There were only six passengers on the boat and the crew consisted of from twelve to eighteen hands. Eight or ten persons were drowned in attempting to swim ashore from the burning boat. The Champlain left Chicago for the North last Tuesday.

—At 1:30 on last Saturday morning 10 masked men stopped the passenger train on the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio Railroad, near Schuelenburg, robbed the passengers of their valuables and rifled the express car. The booty secured was not less than $15,000. The express messenger angered the robbers and they cruelly beat him and split his ears with pocket knives.

—A few days since a mule belonging to J. B. Scott, of Americus, Ga., stretched himself on the ground, and to all appearances died. A chain was put around the animal's neck, and he was dragged two miles to the woods and left to the care of the buzzards. Next morning Mr. Scott was astonished to find the dead mule alive and cheerful, standing at the gate waiting to be fed.

—The village of Washburn, Woodford county, Ill., was wiped out by fire early last Friday morning. Seventeen of the business houses were completely destroyed. The fire originated in H. J. Pelse's store, and, as the village had no fire protection whatever, everything was burned. The loss approximates $90,000, upon which there is about $40,000 insurance. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

—The American Board of Foreign Missions have recently received news of a terrible famine in Asia Minor. The harvest time has passed, but not a single sheaf of grain will be cut in all the plain originally so fertile, save in a few artificially watered. The dronth has been the worst for centuries. Eighty thousand inhabitants are destitute and must starve if help is not brought from without.

—At the sale of Lord Crawford's library at London, on Wednesday of last week, a Gutenberg Bible, the earliest book printed with moveable metal types in the original oak boards, was put up at £650 and was sold for £2,650. Tyndale's Pentateuch in black letter brought £235, and Tyndale's New Testament, in black letter, £230. Miles Coverdale's Bible, in English black letter, with wood cuts, folio, the first English Bible printed, brought £226.

—A farmer living near Grand Rapids had a 1-year-old colt which is quite a freak, and which the farmer sold for $25. The colt's back is humped like that of a camel, and it has the swaggering walk and general appearance of that animal. The owner said that a few months before the colt was foaled its mother became frightened at a camel in a circus procession and ran away, and the effect of the fright is thus plainly shown by the offspring.

—Mrs. Brannon, now residing at Moundsville, W. Va., is the only woman in the United States who is the mother of thirty-three children by one husband. Her age is seventy-seven and she is hale and hearty. Of these thirty-three, twenty-five are boys and eight are girls. Sixteen boys were in the Union army, fourteen of whom are drawing pensions. The height of sixteen of her sons together was ninety-seven feet. The old lady is now enjoying a pension of several thousand dollars.

—The Post Office Department will begin to issue a new design of the ordinary 1 cent postage stamp this week. The centre of the new stamp consists of a profile bust of Benjamin Franklin in an oval disk, the lower portion bordered with pearls, and the upper with a curved panel containing in small white letters the words "United States Postage." The whole is engraved upon a shield-shaped tablet, with a truncated pyramidal base, bearing on it the words "one" and "cent" on either side of the figure 1.

—The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver, United States notes and other funds in the Treasury on June 10, to be as follows: Gold coin and bullion, $277,275,811; silver dollars and bullion, $212,960,891; trade dollars redeemed, $6,684,209; fractional silver coin, $27,143,438; United States notes, $34,121,182; national bank notes in process of redemption, $3,032,331; deposits with national bank depositories, $16,084,029; total, $574,707,281. Certificates outstanding—Gold, $91,140,917; silver, $139,558,478; currency, $9,175,000.

—Jay Gould has given the public a surprise by authorizing the purchase of 33½ acres of ground near Washington's tomb, which will be a gift to the Mount Vernon Association. This is the first notable act of generosity toward a public object that has characterized Gould's career. If he had wrecked a railroad and bankrupted its stockholders it would have been looked upon as a matter of course, but the public will find it difficult to comprehend this act of generosity.

—While colored schools were holding a picnic in a grove near St. Louis, on Wednesday of last week, a gang of colored roughs went to the grounds and after drinking beer refused to pay for it. When Adams, the booth keeper, remonstrated, the rowdies assaulted him with clubs and drew pistols on him. Adams went home, procured a Winchester rifle, returned and opened a promiscuous fire on the gang, two of whom, Jack Smith and Henry Hall, he seriously wounded, the latter perhaps fatally.

—Amy Avant, a colored woman on the plantation of Major James Reaves, in Marion county, S. C., died a few days ago, of measles, at the advanced age of 122 years. She was remarkably well preserved, and retained all her faculties up to the time of her fatal illness, previous to which she claimed that she had never taken a dose of medicine. During the last cotton picking season, she took her place regularly in the cotton fields and always performed a good day's work. Her age is well attested by family records.

—No bull was ever so brutal as that rascally red knave Sitting Bull. From a Dakota paper comes this: "The eldest daughter of Sitting Bull died a few days ago at Standing Rock. Reports received at Bismarck show that the old chief drove all his enemies from their tents. He was determined to show his grief by the killing of his enemies, and they deserted their tents and fled for safety. A number of squaws were seen on ration day with their limbs cut and torn with knives to show their grief over the death of Bull's daughter."

—Mrs. Henry Roush, nee Miss Annie Sayre, of Wood county, W. Va. has just celebrated her one hundredth birthday. At the age of fifteen she was married to Henry Roush, and from this union thirteen children were born, eight of whom are still living, the oldest being 78 years old. She has a grandchild 62, and through him are living members of five generations. Her great great-grandchildren number about fifty and her descendants are more than six hundred in number. She is sprightly and vigorous and weighs 135 pounds.

—Robert E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans of Richmond, Virginia, arrived in Boston on Thursday of last week, and were the guests of Post 15, Grand Army of the Republic. Upon the arrival of the visitors in Boston a procession was formed consisting of the First Regiment Infantry, the National Lancers, Post 2, G. A. R and Post 15, G. A. R. The visitors received an ovation throughout the entire line of march, the enthusiasm of their greeting being extremely marked. The procession as it passed the City Hall was reviewed by Mayor O'Brien, and as it passed the State House by Governor Ames.

—At Ithaca, N. Y., on Sunday noon, Miss Mary B. Hill, aged 17 years, daughter of Mr. N. H. Hill, of Jamestown, a member of the freshman class of Cornell University, was returning from church along the Cascadilla Gorge, and at a narrow place in the path she turned to speak to her escort, the Rev. Mr. Ruburkan, when the earth gave away beneath her feet, and she fell to the bottom of the ravine, sixty feet below. Physicians upon examination, gave as their opinion that she was not seriously injured, the apparent injury being the fracture of one rib and a cut upon the knee. In the evening, however, a nervous collapse ensued, supposed to be caused by internal hemorrhage, and she gradually sank until, at two o'clock Monday morning when she died.

—During the performance of a circus at New Lisbon, Ohio, Saturday night a panic occurred. An elephant which was performing become unruly and attacked the clown, injuring him seriously. The trainer, who was coming into the ring with another elephant, went to the clown's assistance when the larger animal also started on a rampage, causing a stampede. The confusion for a time was terrible, with men, women and children yelling and crowding for the exit way. When quiet was finally restored it was found that one young lady's leg had been broken and several women and children badly bruised. One of the lady equestriennes, during the excitement, fell in the midst of four horses she was riding and was terribly injured about the head and chest. Her condition is precarious.

—Grand Forks, Dak., was visited by a destructive tornado Thursday afternoon of last week. Twenty-five or more buildings, including the Catholic Church and the University of North Dakota, were blown down. The laboratory and museum in the university were almost totally destroyed, besides hundreds of smaller dwellings, store houses and sheds. The following were killed outright: Mrs. Follett; Mrs. Davis, mother of Mrs. Follett; Flora Starbird, 12 years old; —— Gummerson, a man, in East Grand Forks. The seriously injured are: Mrs. A. Starbird and child; Mrs. Ed. Tierney and two children; Mrs. J. Andrews and two children; Mrs. Talton and two children; Mrs. Guyot and daughter, at the University of North Dakota. In East Grand Forks 14 business buildings were destoyed and both bridges across the river swept away. The total loss is estimated at $100,000.

—At 4:26 o'clock on last Friday afternoon the immense *World Post Dispatch* balloon swung from its moorings in St. Louis, and started on its voyage East. In the basket of the balloon were Prof. H. A. Hazen, of the United States Signal Service; A. E. More, aeronaut and builder of the balloon; J. G. Doughty, photographer, and Edward Duffy, a *World* reporter. The voyage is for the benefit of the Signal Service and to enable them to fortell the future state of the weather from the effects of the currents of air in the upper atmosphere upon the weather in their built, being 150 feet high and 70 in diameter, giving ample space for the four occupants and all the scientific apparatus and actual necessities.

P. S.—The balloon only got as far as Centralia, Ill., about fifty-five miles from St. Louis, the gas as is reported having given out. The highest altitude reached was 16,000 feet. The balloon was taken back to St. Louis and another ascent will be made.

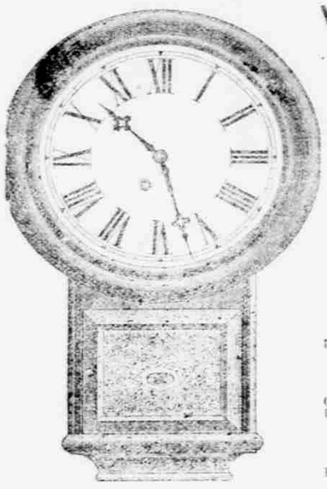
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.



Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 50 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 85 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, Nos. 1 to 7 inclusive. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from $18.00 upwards. Send 10c. for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty shots each, at 200 yards, after fifty shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the entire seventy shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
VIGOROUS HEALTH
PACKAGE, of which took a full treatment, Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to ladies during 1886. Many gentlemen called and got theirs. Take a SURE REMEDY for Nervousness, Debility, Seminal Losses, Impotency, Lack of Development, and all Generative Organs. Don't be humbugged by Free Trials, but go to a reliable physician who will undertake to cure you, or one who makes no pretensions, but is a regular graduate and has had the largest experience in curing these diseases. Consultation free. Write for question blank for home treatment. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
PROF. SEMINAL PASTILLES
For Nervousness, Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle-aged Men. Treated for Fifty Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore permanently lost manhood when every other means has failed. Put up in convenient pocket form, containing a full month's treatment, and sent by mail, securely sealed from observation, on receipt of $1.00. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Overwork, Worry, etc., too Free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and receive TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.
TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7.
MARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners,
3908 N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.—tf.

SUBSCRIBE
—FOR—
THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN,
1.50 PER YEAR 1.50
WITHIN THE COUNTY.
OUTSIDE THE COUNTY, $1.70

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
100 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description. Sent free. PYLE & DuHAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

PATENTS
HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Refers to 1st National Bank, Washington, D. C.
SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

I CURE FITS!

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, first floor, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [1vis.-tf.]

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Pan, Roller and Sheet-Iron Work—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Iron Bridges, Roofs, Columns, Beams, Girders, &c. Address AMERICAN CLEVELAND, Allegheny, Pa. [June 22-1y]

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St. New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING. Pamphlet, 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

CHEAPEST and BEST Prices Reduced HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES! Great 2,000 pages. Fully Illustrated. Agents wanted Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

INTENDING ADVERTISERS should address GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York City. For Select List, 100, Newspapers. Will be sent free on application. Jan. 14 '87

BARBER SHOP.
—FOR—
THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN,
1.50 PER YEAR 1.50
WITHIN THE COUNTY.
OUTSIDE THE COUNTY, $1.70

The undersigned invites the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally to call at his shop on Centre St., Ebensburg, Pa., (opposite the Mountain House saloon), where he will be found ready to accommodate them with a clean shave or a hair cut on short notice.
By keeping ever

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 24, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Scarlet fever is in town.

—Our Summer resorts are filling up.

—Allen, a six year-old son of John B. Quinn, of Altoona, died in that city on Sunday last, from the effects of sunstroke.

—Mr. James Lloyd, formerly of this place, but now of Oil city, is paying a visit to his mother Mrs. R. J. Lloyd, of this place.

—Mrs. Dr. Doener, of Cumberland, Maryland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Shoemaker, of this place.

—Register and Recorder Finley, of Indiana county, is believed to be fatally ill with blood poisoning.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss. For sale at Davison's drug-store.

—William M. Jones and wife, of Allegheny city, former residents of this place, have been spending the past few days visiting friends.

—The following persons can each receive a letter by calling at the Ebensburg post-office: Miss Ida Strasler, Miss Nina Nolf, Con. Morton and Messrs Stoneback & Son.

—Mrs. James White, of Indiana borough, and "Ab." Harlett, a farmer and stock mixer, living two miles from Indiana, have eloped.

—The rear end of the last car of Johnstown Accommodation was badly mashed by being run into by a loaded freight car at East Conemaugh last Friday morning.

—The Commissioners will offer at public sale, on lot at the Jail, on Tuesday, June 28th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., from 400 to 600 feet of sewer pipe.

—Mr. Lewis P. McIlreen, of Philadelphia, eldest son of Mr. Thomas McBreen, of this place, with two of his children are on a visit to the paternal roof.

—On Thursday of last week seven men were brought to jail from East Conemaugh, having been arrested for jumping trains on the railroad.

—Ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell and wife, Geo. M. Riddle and Dr. Murphy, of Loretto, spent a few hours in this place on Sunday afternoon.

—Miss Sadie McNeelis, of Johnstown, who has been visiting Misses Annie and Lou Witt, of St. Augustine, for the past few weeks, returned home on Monday last.

—Charles Leldy, aged 16 years, a miner in the colliery of Sweet & Brown, on Six-Mile Run, in Huntingdon county, was struck by a fall of coal and slate, on Friday last, and instantly killed.

—At a game of base ball played at Wilmore on Saturday last between the Jefferson club of that place and the Stars of South Fork, the latter club was defeated by a score of fifteen to twelve.

—Mr. J. D. Anderson will sell a large lot of personal property at his residence in Jackson township, at Samuel Gratller's new saw mill, on Thursday June 30th, 1887, at one o'clock P. M.

—The select concert which was given on last Friday evening in the Opera House in this place, will be repeated at Recreation Hall, St. Francis College, Loretto, on Monday evening June 27th, for the benefit of the Loretto Cornet Band.

—Mr. David Brawley, father of Mrs. Judge Johnston, of this place, accompanied by his wife, drove overland from his home in Westmoreland county to this place, one day last week, and they have been spending the time since visiting friends.

—Friday night's storm assumed the nature of a hurricane in Manor and Hempfield townships, Lancaster county. Barns and tobacco sheds were blown down and scattered a great distance; hundreds of trees were uprooted and grain fields leveled. A number of cattle were killed by lightning, but no more serious casualties are reported.

—Martin Fix, of Minersville, aged about fifteen years, was instantly killed in the new rail mill at Johnstown, on Thursday of last week. It is supposed that while playing around the mill he accidentally fell against a rapidly revolving belt wheel and that his head was caught between the wheel and the belt. No one witnessed the accident and the boy was dead when found.

—At two o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon the closing exercises of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary will take place in the school room at the Convent in this place, and from the programme prepared, we have no doubt they will be highly entertaining to all in attendance. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation but owing to the demand for our presence at the office on publication day, we are sorry we can not be there.

—The sixth annual term of the Ebensburg Normal School will close on Thursday, June 30th. The closing exercises will be held in the Opera House on Thursday evening. The program will consist of recitations, essays, orations and music. The "Courtship of Miles Standish" will be given dramatized form. Miss Moore will give several of her best selections at the close of the exercises. On Friday the school will picnic at Hogue's grove.

—Alex. Foster, (formerly of this place,) of the Foster House, and Patrick Mack, a laborer, were both taken before the Mayor, Friday evening last, for fighting on the street. Foster was fined $2, which he paid and was discharged. Mack was committed to the lock-up in default of $5 fine and subsequently transferred to jail on a charge of assault and battery and resisting an officer, preferred by policeman Scheffler.—*Westmoreland Democrat.*

—J. G. Lloyd, of Ebensburg; Augustin Craver, of Susquehanna township; Vincent Belz, of Carroll township; Samuel Patterson, of Barr township; R. W. Gittings, Edward Owens and Griffith J. Jones, of Cambria township; George D. Pringle, of Summerhill township; John Wright, of Wilmore; George Sharp, of Allegheny township, and Charles Cover and David Hamilton, of Johnstown, are all candidates for the nomination for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket.

—Two boys, aged 13 and 17 years, respectively, sons of Peter Murphy, living in Brushvalley township, Indiana county, were drowned in Yellow Creek, Saturday, June 18, about 6 P. M. The boys had gone fishing and promised to return at a certain hour, but failing to return, search was made for them. Their clothes were found on the bank of the creek. The search was kept up all night, and on Sunday morning the two bodies were found in the bottom of the stream. It is supposed in the struggle the younger bit the elder, as his face was very much disfigured, and the impression of the teeth could be plainly seen.

—On Thursday of last week Sheriff Gray took the following named persons to the Penitentiary: James P. Wilson, convicted of manslaughter, sentenced for three years; George Grubb, larceny, one year; Charles Stern, aggravated assault and battery, one year; Fred. Cola, burglary, one year; Andrew Greenwood, receiving stolen goods, one year. He also took Susan Noon and Joseph Michlego to Dixmont. The Sheriff was assisted by J. A. Shoemaker of this place, Philip Miller and John Platt, of Susquehanna township, and Albert Boslet, of Carroll township.

75cts. PER YARD AT MANY STORES, BUT 25cts. AT GABLE & CO.'S.

Those Beautiful Summer Shades of Dentelle Dress Goods, 38 and 40 inches wide, are being sold by Gable & Co.—at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona,—for 25cts. a yard; worth three times the price. This is only one of the many Dress Goods Bargains you'll find at this Mammoth Dry Goods House.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE-PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

—Wheat harvest has commenced in Westmoreland county.

—Mr. W. H. Connell is doing duty as night policeman during the absence of Jno. Owens, who is off on a visit.

—Mr. N. I. Roberts, of Johnstown, has been spending a few days in town during the present week.

—The Ebensburg Cornet Band played some very fine selections on the street on Wednesday evening.

—F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., and family, have again taken up their residence in Ebensburg.

—The tipple belonging to the Mountain Dale Coal Company on the Bell's Gap railroad, burned down on Thursday of last week.

—The libel suit against the Altoona *Times* brought some time ago by Mrs. Anna Treese, has been withdrawn and the prosecutrix paying the costs.

—On and after July 1st, 1887, Eastern standard time will be "the sole and uniform standard time of this Commonwealth," as authorized by a recent act of the Legislature.

—Mr. Martin Byrne, of Allegheny county, Maryland, son of Mr. Michael Byrne, of Barr township, was a visitor to our office on Thursday, being on his way home from a visit to his parents.

—The partridge is again protected by law. The State Legislature at its late session provided a penalty of $10 for killing partridges between December 15 and October 15. This leaves but two months to partridge hunters.

—There are two applicants for principal of the Ebensburg borough schools, Prof's: J. W. Leech and A. R. Reed. At a meeting of the School Board, held on Monday night, several ballots were taken resulting in a tie vote.

—The public school building in this place will in the future be heated by steam. On Monday last, the Directors, contracted with Messrs. McMillen and Walters of Johnstown, for the putting in of the necessary steam fixtures, the contract price being $1,180.

—During a storm on Monday evening, the barn of William Clark, of Armstrong township, Indiana county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Mr. Clark looses about 300 bushels of wheat, a large lot of corn, and all his farming implements. The stock in the barn was all saved. Loss about $2,000.

—The Cresson and Ebensburg special, on the Pennsylvania railroad, will commence running on June 25, leaving Pittsburgh at 2.55 P. M., reaching Cresson at 5.50 P. M., and arrive in Ebensburg at 6.30 P. M. Returning the train will leave Ebensburg Monday at 7.05 A. M., Cresson at 7.35 A. M., arriving at Pittsburg at 10.35 A. M.

—A wise farmer will protect the birds, the insect eaters, robins, cat-birds, blue birds, black birds, thrushes, orioles, red birds, wood peckers, and the like. All the birds mentioned have a mission to perform in the economy of nature. The martins destroy weevils, the qualla chinch bugs, the wood peckers dig worms from the trees, while the others eat worms, catterpillars and bugs.

—The Bedford *Gazette* says: Somerset county has recently furnished to the world some queer sensations. One of these was the action of the associate judges in rejecting all applications for license to sell liquor. Another was the return to court of the Somerset lockup as a gambling house. The last is the chairman of the Republican county committee issuing the call for his party's convention from his cell in the county jail. The chairman is serving out a sentence imposed for violation of the election laws.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last says: "Director Easly, of the Poor Board, this morning received notice from the authorities of Dixmont Insane Asylum to the effect that no more patients will be received at that institution unless committed by the Court. The capacity of the Asylum is now taxed to accommodate the inmates, and further admissions will be only cases of absolute necessity. Hereafter, therefore patients placed in the hands of the poor authorities will be sent either to Harrisburg or Warren. There are now about seventy persons in Dixmont from Cambria county."

—On Tuesday evening as Mr. William Dufton, of the firm of Dufton & Son, and Mr. Jesse Bolsinger of this place were returning from Loretto, when they reached Bradleys station the horse, which was a spirited one, got his tail switched over one of the lines and became fractious. Mr. Dufton attempted to lean over the dash board of the buggy for the purpose of unloosing the line, when the horse kicked, striking him on the left arm and breaking one of the small bones near the wrist. After kicking, the horse got his feet over the cross piece of the shafts and in his struggles broke the shafts, got loose from the buggy and started home, but was caught near the almshouse. Mr. Bert Crouse happened to come along with a buggy and brought Mr. Dufton home, where Dr. Jones dressed his injuries and set the fractured bone.

—A serious and singular accident happened at the works of the Johnson Steel Railway Company in Woodvale on Tuesday morning. John Young, a machinist, was assisting Thomas Darby and Mr. Goughnour, the foreman, in doing some repairing to the dies in the trip hammer in the forge department, and while thus engaged with their hands on the dies, Young stepped on the treadle that drops the hammer and it immediately descended, cutting Young's left hand off at the wrist and Darby's right hand off a short distance above the wrist. A physician afterwards amputated the stumps, and gave them all the attention that it was possible to render them. Goughnour also had his hand under the hammer but got it away in time to save it. Mr. Darby is a cousin of Mr. James C. Darby, who last year was a candidate for the nomination for Prothonotary at the Democratic primaries, and is also a one-armed man.

—On Saturday afternoon while Mr. Joseph Thomas, of Cambria township, was loading some goods on his wagon in front of Dufton & Son's hardware store in this place, his team got frightened and started to run. When the horses reached the Diamond they made a circle and coming around by the Cambria House the wagon struck the hind wheels of a buggy belonging to Mr. Frank Nagle, of Clearfield township, that was standing on the street and wrecked it badly. The team was captured in front of James' drug store before they did any further damage. Mr. Nagle at the time of the accident was about ready to start away but it took some time to get the buggy sufficiently repaired to carry him home. He estimated his damage to the buggy at thirty dollars but we understand before he left he compromised with Mr. Thomas, who paid him fourteen dollars.

Married Women's Property.

The Married Persons Property bill introduced in the State Senate by Mr. Wolverton in January last, passed May 3, and which largely increases the rights and power of a married woman over her property, has been signed by Governor Beaver. The full text of the new law is as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That hereafter marriage shall not be held to impose any disability on or incapacity in a married woman as to the acquisition, ownership, possession, control, use or disposition of property of any kind, real and personal or her right and power to make contracts of any kind in any trade or business in which she may engage, or for necessaries, and for the use, enjoyment and improvement of her separate estate, and to give obligations binding herself therefore; but every married woman shall have the same right to acquire, hold, possess, improve, control, use or dispose of her property, real and personal, in possession or expectancy, in the same manner as if she were a feme sole, without the intervention of any Trustee, and with all the rights and liabilities incident thereto except as herein provided, as if she were not married, and property of every kind owned, acquired or earned by a woman before or during her marriage shall belong to her and not to her husband or to his creditors; provided, however, that a married woman shall have no power to mortgage or convey her real estate unless her husband join in such mortgage or conveyance.

Section 2. A married woman shall be capable of entering into and rendering herself liable upon any contract relating to any trade or business in which she may engage, or for necessaries, and for the use, enjoyment and improvement of her separate estate, and of suing and being sued either upon such contracts, or for torts done to or committed by her, in all respects as if she were a feme sole; and her husband need not be joined with her as plaintiff or defendant, or be made a party to any action, suit or legal proceeding of any kind brought by or against her in her individual right; and any debt, damages or costs recovered by her in any such action, suit or proceeding shall be her separate property, and any debt, damages or costs recovered against her in any such action, suit or other proceeding, shall be payable out of her separate property and not otherwise; provided, however, that nothing in this or the preceding section shall enable a married woman to become accommodation, indorser, guarantor or surety for another.

Section 3. A married woman may make, execute and deliver leases of her property, real and personal, and assignments, transfers and sales of her separate personal property, and notes, bills, drafts, bonds or obligations of any kind, and appoint attorneys to act for her, and it shall not be necessary for her husband to be made a party thereto or joined therein.

Section 4. Husband and wife shall have the same civil remedies upon contracts in their own name and right against all persons for the protection and recovery of their separate property as unmarried persons.

Section 5. A married woman may dispose of her property, real and personal, by last will and testament, in writing, signed by her or manifested by her mark or cross made by her at the end thereof, in the same manner as if she were unmarried, and hereafter a will executed by a woman before marriage shall not be deemed to be revoked by her subsequent marriage.

Section 6. This act shall be known as the Married Persons Property act.

Section 7. All acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

The Shooting of Mrs. Harshberger.

Westley Dorman, a colored man who works for the Street Railway Company at Johnstown, was arrested on last Saturday morning, charged with shooting "Old Betsy Harshberger," his mother-in-law, who resides on the Laurel Hill about three miles from Johnstown.

The Johnstown *Tribune* says: The circumstances of the affair, as detailed by the witnesses, appear to be that on Friday forenoon Mrs. Harshberger was in her garden looking among the vegetables when suddenly the report of a fire-arm was heard, and the old woman fell to the ground. Her daughter—Dorman's wife—was with her at the time, and says she saw the smoke from the weapon. It arose in the direction of a clump of bushes beside a small stream of water.

An alarm was given by Mrs. Dorman, and several neighbors soon put in an appearance. It was found that the bullet had taken effect behind the left ear and come out at the left eye. A messenger was despatched to Cambria borough for Dr. Porch. Pending his arrival the old woman was carried into the house and made as comfortable as possible, and a search was made for the would be murderer. He was not found, but traces were seen of the presence of some one in the bushes where the smoke arose, and freshly made foot prints were traced along the bank of the stream. A mark was also found on a fence rail where it is supposed the gun rested when it was fired.

Upon Dr. Porch's arrival he examined the wound, dressed it, and administered such other treatment as the case required. He pronounced the patient in a very critical condition, her age—about sixty-two years—being against her. Blood was flowing freely from the wound when the Doctor arrived, but it was promptly staunched.

The defendant was given a hearing on Monday last at Johnstown and was bound over to answer the charge at Court. Bail was required in the sum of $300 which was furnished. Some people are of the opinion that the shooting was accidental, and that the shot was a stray bullet from the gun of some hunter. It is thought that Mrs. Harshberger will recover.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively beleves he would have died, had it not been for the belief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

—Among the news items going the round of the press, we see it stated that the Collins Brothers of this place, of the Bellefonte Furnace Company, have broken ground for the erection of forty dwelling houses, to be located along the western brow of Half Moon hill.

Shooting in Huntingdon County.

On Thursday morning of last week the residence of the Hawn brothers in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, was entered by three masked men a short time after the men of the family had gone to work, who demanded from the housekeeper to know where the money and valuables were kept. The aged housekeeper denied any knowledge of the whereabouts of any money, when they seized her and dragged her through the house and down stairs. The wife of George Auker, the young man who was adopted and raised by the Hawn brothers, and who is the heir to their immense wealth, notified her husband of the presence of the robbers and he came to the rescue. Two of them fled on his approach. Mr. Auker seized a gun and fired on the remaining robber, who returned the fire lodging a bullet in Aukers left breast. They then grappled and Auker succeeded in getting the revolver and firing a shot striking the robber in the left eye. They both fell exhansted but the robber got up and staggered to the woods leaving a trail of blood for two miles which was afterwards followed, but finally lost. Auker's wound is regarded as fatal, the ball having lodged in the left lung. The following day Jack McKelvey was arrested at his home in Mapleton, suspicion pointing so unerringly to him that there can be no doubt but that he is one of the guilty trio. John Galbraith, single, aged twenty six, residing at Mount Union, Huntingdon county, is the robber who was wounded by Auker. He was taken to jail at Huntingdon on Saturday morning, having been arrested at his mother's residence by Detective Westbrook, upon the information of a man who passed Galbraith in the Mt. Union bridge over the Juniata River, at 6 o'clock on Friday morning. Galbraith was hit in the left eye, the ball lodging in the orbit, and he had his back riddled with shot from Auker's gun. The scene of the tragedy is nearly fifteen miles from Galbraith's home, and his trip during the night over rugged mountains and through dense forests with the ball behind his eye, suffering intense pain, must have been a remarkable one.

The condition of the victim of the assassins, young George Auker, is represented to be slightly improved, though not sufficient to warrant any hope of his ultimate recovery. The position of the ball has been located at a point dangerously near the base of the heart, and it is feared it has punctured small blood vessels of vital importance to the proper continuance of the functions of that member. Young Auker suffers severely from internal hemorrhages.

The third robber was arrested at Mount Union on Monday, and is a brother of John Galbraith, the one who was shot.

Items from Frugality.

FRUGALITY, June 20, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN—Dear Sir: Last Friday while McGovern's Italians were at work, some one broke into their shanty and stole a suit of clothes, a pair of shoes and some other articles. There has been several cases of petty thieving lately and we would advise the parties to let up on it. A word to the wise etc.

On Saturday noon the miners, fifteen in number, came out on a strike for more wages. The trouble was soon settled by Mr. Caldwell, and a majority of the men went back to work on Monday.

Mr. Schellenberg, of Pittsburgh, has accepted the position of General Superintendent of the works here. Mr. S. comes well recommended and judging from the important changes he is making, he is the right man in the right place.

Mr. George W. Gray has started a tobogan factory. The orders are coming in fast and George is happy.

We took a stroll down the road on Thursday evening to Shirley and found that place to be a neat little village containing about 100 inhabitants. Mr. Joseph Van Ormer has prospected his lands and proved up the coal. He is now busy putting in the drift and making the necessary arrangements for mining and shipping in the near future.

Miss Cora Van Ormer invited a number of her lady friends to her home and they all went to the creek to take a little fish. They had a splendid time and caught a nice lot of fish, but one of the ladies accidentally slipped in and got a little wet.

We had a very instructive and interesting sermon at the school house, by the Rev. Charles Biddle, pastor of the M. E. Church at Coalport, the congregation was large and very attentive which speaks well for the place.

The people of Fallen Timber are making big preparations to celebrate the 4th of July in a becoming manner. We have not seen the program but expect a grand time.

The log rolling on Saturday and dance at night, at Mr. Conrad's, was a success. Frugality was well represented by our young folks. B.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist udon getting Dr. King's New Discovery which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto. Large Bottles $1.

EXAMINATION FOR PROFESSIONAL CERTIFICATES.—An examination of teachers who wish to obtain professional certificates, will be held in the Superintendents office, in Ebensburg, Friday and Saturday, July 15th and 16th.

Applicants must possess a thorough knowledge of the common branches together with a knowledge of the elements of Algebra, Rhetoric, Physical Geography, Mental Science and Civil Government.

Teachers intending to enter the class will send in their applications not later than July 9th. The examination will begin at 8 o'clock A. M.

W. J. CRAMER,
Superintendent of Schools.

—At a special election held at Ashville on Tuesday last for the purpose of electing borough officers, the following named gentlemen were elected: Burgess, Paul Elwanger; Councilmen, William Mansfield, R. Free, A. B. Delozier, John Dougherty, George Schell and Alf. Miller. School Directors, Lewis McDermitt, P. W. Stoy, Samuel Gill, James Wilson, J. J. Rhody and John Harlett. Constable, C. A. McGuire; Judge of Election, G. G. Krise; Inspectors George Elwanger and Samuel Gill.

Jurors.

On Monday last the Sheriff and Jury Commissioners met at the Court House, and drew the following names from the wheel as Jurors, for the next term of Court, and also, for the Special Term, commencing on the fifth Monday in August.

GRAND JURY.

Benden, Henry farmer, Gallitzin township.
Boucher, Andy laborer, Millville bor. 2d ward.
Brawley, William laborer, Johnstown borough 1st ward.
Davis, John farmer Blacklick township.
Dishong, H. C. laborer, Millville bor. 1st ward.
Douglass, John farmer, Allegheny township.
Good, John G. farmer East Taylor township.
Gittings, John farmer, Jackson township.
Foust, I. C. miller, Richland township.
Helsell, Henry laborer, Portage township.
Kerns, Thomas farmer Gallitzin township.
Kunkle, John laborer, Conemaugh bor. 2d ward.
Loughrey, C. H. clerk, Cooperdale bor.
Little, F. L., farmer, Allegheny township.
McBride, Michael teamster, Millville bor. 3d w'd.
McCance, James A. farmer, Chest township.
McGonigle, Charles gentleman, Lilly bor.
Pratt, John boss, Croyle township.
Quinn, James merchant, Johnstown bor. 3d ward.
Rowland, Lewis clerk, Conemaugh bor. 1st ward.
O'Brian, William S. merchant, Millville borough 1st ward.
Stough, John L. painter, Ebensburg West ward.
Short, Enoch farmer, Cambria township.
Wineland, Samuel farmer Richland township.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—FIRST WEEK.

Banks, William H. barber, Conemaugh borough
Bender, Gebhart shoemaker, Lilly bor.
Blough, H. farmer, Richland township.
Barnhart, Isaac farmer, Upper Yoder township.
Byrnes, Henry farmer, Ebensburg East ward.
Bender, Engelbert farmer, Clearfield township.
Campbell, John J. editor, Gallitzin bor.
Cole, P. H. agent, Lower Yoder township.
Conway, Michael hotel keeper, Lower Yoder twp.
Davis, Thomas laborer, Loretto township.
Davis, R. D. painter, Millville bor. 1st ward.
Dodson, J. M. agent, Johnstown bor. 7th ward.
Douglass, Silas M. farmer, Clearfield township.
Douglass, W. R. farmer, Allegheny township.
Dunning, John D. painter, Conemaugh borough 2d ward.
Dimond, William laborer, Prospect bor.
Ellinger, John engineer, Conemaugh bor.
Fry, Sebastian undertaker, Loretto bor.
Fry, Edward farmer, Allegheny township.
Furguson, John farmer, Blacklick township.
Goldenburg, Henry merchant, Johnstown boro. 4th ward.
Gordon, W. H. laborer, Millville bor. 1st ward.
Griffith, Evan butcher, Lilly bor.
Green, Thomas farmer, Blacklick township.
Horner, Edward C. farmer East Taylor township.
Horner, Samuel W. laborer, Johnstown borough 1st ward.
Houck, Frederick laborer, Carroll township.
Hughes, Thomas J. farmer, Munster township.
Hite, James C. laborer, Johnstown bor. 6th ward.
James, David D. carpenter, Johnstown borough, 1st ward.
Kingston, Thomas painter, Johnstown borough 7th ward.
Kouch, Benjamin gentleman, Woodvale bor.
Lewis, Evan J. foreman, Millville bor. 2d ward.
Lycett, John inn keeper, Cambria bor. 2d ward.
Miller, R. O. laborer, Johnstown bor. 7th ward.
Silkinhart, David mason, Johnstown bor. 7th w'd.
Myers, S. K. miner, Washington township.
McBlade, Edward lumberman, Portage twp.
McGough, William laborer, Croyle township.
McNeelis, James, farmer, Gallitzin township.
Oakes, Josiah farmer, Croyle township.
Platt, John A. farmer, Susquehanna township.
Shinnefelt, Christ laborer, Ebensburg West w'd.
St. Clair, Jackson teamster, Lower Yoder twp.
Robertson, W. H. merchant, Wilmore bor.
Sealeby, George farmer, Clearfield township.
Thomas, George, agent, Johnstown bor. 6th ward.
Troxell, Perry farmer, Reade township.

JURORS.—SECOND WEEK.

Ager, John carpenter, Conemaugh bor. 1st ward.
Adams, Thomas W. farmer, Allegheny township.
Baker, R. P. farmer, Susquehanna township.
Bowman, George W. farmer, Reade township.
Bush, Luke farmer Elder township.
Custer, Jonathan blacksmith, Jackson township.
Costelow, Joseph laborer, Conemaugh bor. 2d w'd.
Doran, Thomas farmer, Summerhill township.
Dewitt, Frank clerk, Johnstown bor. 5th ward.
Farran, Daniel M. farmer, Munster township.
Foust, William butcher, Johnstown bor. 6th ward.
Greenwood, Hugh hotel keeper, Johnstown bor. 3rd ward.
Herbert, Philip laborer, Cambria bor. 1st ward.
Hess, John C. foreman, East Conemaugh bor.
Hershey, R. J. clerk, Johnstown bor. 1st ward.
Humphrey, John R. laborer, Johnstown borough 4th ward.
Keeper, John B. farmer, East Taylor township.
Kepler, August carpenter, Lower Yoder twp.
Kelly, James G. laborer, Cambria bor. 1st ward.
Kirkpatrick, James farmer, Elder township.
Lenhart, Carin merchant, Allegheny township.
Lenhart, Henry carpenter, Johnstown borough 5th ward.
Link Lewis C. carpenter, Lower Yoder township.
Long, John F. forman, Cambria township.
Levantry, William shoemaker, Grubtown bor.
Lutringer, Valentine tinner, Ebensburg, East w'd.
Lloyd, R. E. farmer, Allegheny township.
Melhorn, Peter farmer, Allegheny township.
McGough, Demetrius farmer, Allegheny twp.
McGuiness, Thomas teamster, Cambria borough 1st ward.
Myers, Michael farmer, Reade township.
Reighard, Ephraim farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Rokers, Patrick inn-keeper, Millville borough 1st ward.
Rose, W. E. carpenter, Johnstown bor. 4th ward.
Rowland, William R. farmer, Cambria township.
Ream, Daniel laborer, Grubtown bor.
Schry, Joseph engineer, East Conemaugh bor.
Storey, Alexander teamster, Croyle township.
Snyder, John S. farmer, East Taylor township.
Shaffer, Frank mill hand, Cambria bor. 1st ward.
Stull, David farmer, Richland township.
Sirlouis, Peter teamster, Cambria bor, 1st ward.
Tierney William J. farmer, Cambria township.
McDermitt, Thomas inn keeper Millville borough 2nd ward.
McGough, Faredes farmer, Summerhill twp.
Weaver, John L. laborer, Cambria bor. 1st ward.
Walters, A. H. clerk, Johnstown 1st ward.
Wright, John carpenter, Summerhill township.

JURORS.—SECOND COURT.

Beers W. G. carpenter, Reade township.
Benshoof, Eli farmer, West Taylor township.
Boxler, S. J. laborer, Conemaugh bor. 2d ward.
Custer, Jacob H. farmer, Croyle township.
Declin, John J. clerk, Conemaugh bor. 1st ward.
Dillon, Charles blacksmith, Clearfield township.
Dellerig, J. A. laborer, Johnstown bor 6th ward.
Isumford, John laborer Prospect bor.
Evans, David D. farmer, Cambria township.
Fryant, Joseph shoemaker, Conemaugh borough 1st ward.
Gillan, Robert laborer, Woodvale bor.
Good, Ashbury engineer, East Conemaugh bor.
Green, William J. foreman Cambria bor. 2d ward.
Gooderham, William farmer, Carroll township.
Hess, J. W. laborer, Lower Yoder township.
Hilldebrand, Samuel laborer, Conemaugh borough 1st ward.
Jones, Richard Justice of the Peace, Ebensburg bor. East ward.
Johnston, D. A. mine boss Johnstown borough 1st ward.
Kilgore, David A. mill hand, Johnstown borough 1st ward.
Kring, David H. farmer, Adams township.
Lehman, William laborer, Johnstown borough 6th ward.
Lloyd, Evan T. carpenter, Johnstown bor. 1st w'd.
Meehling, Richard farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Orris, Isaac, farmer, Richland township.
Orris, Lewis, farmer, Croyle township.
O'Cary, Florence laborer, West Taylor township.
Ryan, James H. farmer, Clearfield township.
Sherey, George laborer West Taylor township.
Swank, Daniel butcher, Stonycreek township.
Swank, Charles machinist, Johnstown borough 6th ward.
Thomas, John D. hotel keeper, Johnstown boro. 3d ward.
Topper, John H. farmer, Adams township.
Turner, Samuel W. carpenter, Reade township.
Youngkin, A. J. carpenter, Reade township.
Wiss, Peter laborer, Croyle township.

Hearing Restored after Ten Years Deafness

Edward, son of Mr. Jerome Knable of Johnstown Pa. had scarlet fever when three years of age, resulting in purulent discharge from both ears and great deafness.

For the past two years the discharges have entirely ceased, and his hearing has been permanently restored, under the treatment of Dr. Sadler the Oculist and Aurist of Pittsburg. Edison Milton was also cured of catarrh and deafness by Dr. Sadler. 804 Penn Avenue.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 22, 1887:

David Plummer, Croyle township and Emma Schlosser, Johnstown.

Adam E. Bohn, Johnstown and Sarah E. Boyle, Millville.

William D. Weir, Huntingdon, Pa., and Miss Susan Albers, Franklin.

John McGuire and Mary Lyden, Millville.

Benton Rowig and Delia McKee, Johnstown.

Samuel E. Follmer, Johnstown and Melvina I. Noon, Richland township.

Herman Jeschauek and Aguste Matilde Wyk, Gallitzin.

Paul J. Cobaugh and Sarah C. Rowig, Johnstown.

Francis Adams and Frances Byrne, Clearfield township.

Roger Lloyd Cordwell and Agnes Little, Portage.

Frank W. Ferguson and Maggie R. Bradley, Gallitzin.

Samuel Rankin, Millville and Dorothy Berkeybile, Johnstown.

Samuel McMullen and Elizabeth Fiuart, Homer Station, Indiana Co., Pa.

Joseph F. Fleming and Sallie J. Young, Johnstown.

Obituary.

GRIMES.—Died at his residence in Allegheny township, on Wednesday, June 22nd, 1887, after a three days sickness. Mr. John Grimes aged about 65 years.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY PURITY QUANTITY

On Every Bottle.

Trade Mark.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Stenghes the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best Iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last 5 years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night, gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself compounding your medicine and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following sondensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal. writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I received instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M. Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Europe, but tried the ultimate of different States—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

L. S. Phelps, P. M. Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physicians did for me in three years."

Wm. Wiggins, Toledo, writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it the most valuable medicine I have ever used."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address TRIAL PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist refuses to keep it do not permit him to sell you some worthless imitation by his representing it to be *just as good*, but send directly to us. Write your name and address plainly.

Address, J. LANCELL & SON & CO., Props., Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., O.

Full size Box by mail $1.00.

June 24, 1887.-1y.

ARGUMENT LIST.

JUNE 27, 1887.

Comt'n	vs. Donahoe.
Ashton	vs. Schribers.
Goff	vs. Robert Wehn.
York	vs. Wigton.
Gallagher	vs. C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs. Oaks & Craver.
Baum	vs. Tonkin.
Parrish, et ux	vs. Dunaherty, et ux.
Sapp	vs. Kesler et ux.
Cunningham, et al	vs. Copeland, et al.
Miller	vs. Burk.
Miller	vs. Storm, et al.

In exceptions to report of Auditor to distribute Wm. Donahoe fund.

Super's Clearfield Co.	vs. Directors of Poor Cambria county.
Noon	vs. Custer.
Noon	vs. Custer.
Ream	vs. Custer.
Troup	vs. Custer.
King	vs. King.
Osborne	vs. Witt.
Poor Directors	vs. Baker
Same	vs. Same, et al.
Same	vs. Lamb.
George, et ux	vs. Ermire.
Hauck	vs. Cambria Land Co.
Roberts	vs. Cambria Land Co.
Youngkin	vs. C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Trexler	vs. Wagner's heirs.
Easly	vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Grumbling	vs. Roberts.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Pro'thy.

Ebensburg, June 17, 1887.-3t.

ALL kinds of Job work neatly an expeditiously executed at this office.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned Secretary of the School Board of Allegheny Township, for the erection of a

New School House,

on land of Adam Hammond in said Township until SATURDAY, the 2nd of July, 1887, at 2 o'clock, p. m. Plans and specifications the same as the Bradley School, except the new building is to be weatherboarded with good dry Hemlock siding, and a girder is to be put under the sleepers the entire length of the building, and a battment of to be put under the centre of the girder. No seats to be put in the building by the contractor, and the material of the whole to be good dry lumber, and No. One shingles. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. The building to be well painted inside and out, and all to be finished in a good workmanlike manner by the 15th of October, 1887. The contractor to have the old school building on the site of the new building.

By order of the Board.

W. A. B. LITTLE, Sec'y.

Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1887.-4w.

LETTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners of Cambria county, at their office, in Ebensburg, Pa., until One o'clock, p.

Birds that Help the Farmer.

The material is largely in hand in the newly organized division of economic ornithology of the department of agriculture for a series of bulletins upon the relations of several common species of birds in this country to agriculture. Dr. C. H. Merriam, the head of the division, places the English sparrow as chief of the pests which threaten destruction to the valuable branches of agriculture. This bird, which was imported for the protection of shade trees from caterpillars, etc., has multiplied to such an extent as to become a greater scourge than the one it was expected to counteract. The new territory which it invades is estimated at more than 130,000 square miles annually, and its destruction of fruit is almost incomputable. The bob 'olink of the north is found to be helpful to grain growers, as it lives upon field insects and the seeds of destructive weeds, but in the south its ravages in the rice fields are estimated to cost the planters from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 annually. Dr. Merriam says that ornithologists are convinced that the services of hawks and owls are of great value to farmers. Not more than three out of upward of thirty different species prey upon domestic fowl, and even these more than remunerate the farmer by killing field mice. The other species live entirely upon field mice, grasshoppers, beetles, and other vermin which are great destroyers of grain. The crow has received considerable attention from the doctor and his correspondent, but the evidence in hand is not sufficient to warrant a verdict. So far as it goes it creates impressions in its favor. It is a corn thief to be sure, but its pilferings may be guarded against, while on the other hand it destroys some kind of field vermin in great numbers, to say nothing of its work as a scavenger.

MEDICAL SCIENCE IN CHINA.—The Chinese have a medical literature of a kind, but they know nothing about even the the elementary principles of anatomy and physiology. A Chinaman who wishes to become a doctor does not go through any training or spend money in buying a practice; he has only to purchase a pair of spectacles and gather some herbs, a few spiders and some snakes, which he places in bottles in the window of his shop. The bottles are his advertisement; they tell all who are in need of healing to come to him. His favorite prescription is a horrible pill, compounded of parts of snakes, wasps, centipedes, toads, and scorpions, ground small and mixed with honey.

Another pill, supposed to be of extraordinary efficacy in cases of extreme weakness, is made of the bones of tigers. The belief in its merit is based on this strange piece of reasoning. "The tiger is very strong; the bone is the strongest part of the animal"—therefore, a pill of this must be pre-eminently strengthening." These facts speak eloquently as to the state of medical science in China. The lamentable consequence is an excessive mortality. It is calculated that 33,000 die daily, and this number is of course largely increased during an epidemic, which is no uncommon visitor.

BUTTERMILK AS A DRINK.—A great physician one said that if every one knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages, and further compared its effects upon the system, to the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have sifted through, filling every crevice and crack, saying that the human system is like the stove, and collects and gathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves, and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness. Its medicinal qualities cannot be overrated, and it should be freely used by all who can get it. Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every day in warm weather and let tea, coffee and water alone. For the benefit of those who are not already aware of it, I may add that in the churning of it, the first process of digestion is gone through, making it one of the easiest and quickest of all things to digest. It makes gastric juice, and contains properties that readily assimilate with it, with very little wear upon the digestive organs.

THE telescope was an accidental discovery. The children of a Dutch spectacle-maker, named Lippershey, were playing with some of their father's glasses before his door, setting them this way and that, and peeping through them in turns, for fun, when, by a certain accidental arrangement of the glasses, they were surprised to see the spire of the distant church brought to all appearance, close to their eyes. The spectacle-maker was called to witness the phenomenon, and was filled with a strange delight with what he saw. He from this set about the construction of the telescope, and when it was finished, took the instrument to Galileo, who improved upon it, and astonished the Doge and the nobles of Venice by one day presenting it to their wondering eyes to look through.

CLEANING CHIMNEYS.—A simple and effectual way to clean out chimneys, and also to remove clinkers from stoves and furnace grates, is to burn a piece of zinc about the size of one's hand. The soot in the chimney is converted into fine white ashes, which rise and are carried off like smoke. What chemical action takes place in case of the clinkers we do not explain, but can testify from experience as to their thorough removal by throwing a small piece of zinc on the fire.—*Congregationalist.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve,

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

☞ Subscribe for the FREEMAN.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIETNERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. P. A. Miller, 626 East 137th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month and regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am, ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began using Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomon, of 159 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: "My son, Harry eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent free upon application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 31 Warren St., New York.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsy, sweatings, dizziness, indigestion, faint and sinking spells cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles, smarting, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

This People
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures rheums, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are losing sleep, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Send direct to proper spot.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh.
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst cases. Also unrivalled as a gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."
"Rough on Rats" cleans them out, also beetles, ants.

9 TIMES OUT OF 10
Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil
CURES
Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

99 TIMES OUT OF 100
Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil
CURES
A Cold or a Hoarseness.

19 TIMES OUT OF 20
Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil
CURES
Asthma and Diphtheria.

49 TIMES OUT OF 50
Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil
CURES
Croup and Affections of the Throat.

Price 50 cents and $1.00.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1000000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE 25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
SCROFULA, SORE EYES, SALT RHEUM, BOILS, ERYSIPELAS, BLOOD DISEASES
R. F. & P. R. R. PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean, is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.
PRICE 25c. OR $3 A YEAR BY MAIL.
Sample Copy of current number mailed upon receipt of 25 cts.; back numbers, 15 cts.
Premium List with either.
Address:
R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers,
130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.

GET UP CLUBS

Ebensburg & Cresson R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9.00	11.10	5.25
Lockett,	9.07	11.20	5.35
Munster,	9.14	11.29	5.42
Wool,	9.19	11.35	5.48
Kaylor,	9.24	11.41	5.53
Bradley	9.30	11.47	6.02
Ebensburg,	9.40	12.00	6.15

LEAVES—SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7.55	10.00	3.00
Bradley,	7.15	10.09	3.15
Kaylor,	7.21	10.15	3.24
Wool,	7.26	10.20	3.30
Munster,	7.30	10.25	3.36
Lockett	7.36	10.32	3.45
Cresson,	7.45	10.40	4.00

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

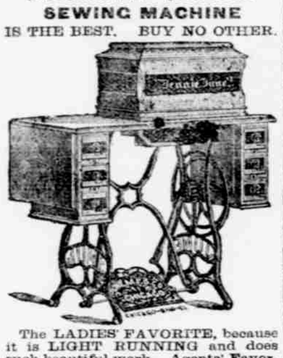
LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson,	9.10	5.20
Wildwood	9.28	5.33
Logwood	9.32	5.36
Amsbry	9.43	5.44
Ashville,	9.52	5.51
Millside,	10.00	5.57
Dysarts,	10.06	6.01
Condron,	10.10	6.05
Dean,	10.16	6.09
Frugality,	10.27	6.17
Shirley	10.35	6.23
Fallen Timber,	10.37	6.25
Tyrone City,	10.49	6.34
Coalport,	11.01	6.43
Rosebud,	11.04	6.45
Irvona.	11.10	6.50

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2.30	7.00
Rosebud,	2.36	7.05
Coalport,	2.38	7.07
Tyrone City,	2.48	7.18
Fallen Timber,	2.57	7.25
Shirley,	3.03	7.31
Frugality,	3.06	7.34
Dean,	3.15	7.41
Condron,	3.20	7.46
Dysart,	3.24	7.49
Millside,	3.28	7.52
Ashville,	3.35	8.00
Amsbry,	3.42	8.05
Dawson,	3.52	8.14
Wildwood,	3.55	8.17
Cresson,	4.10	8.30

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
—HIGH ARM—
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

MARVELOUS PRICES!
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION
Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away. The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. They treat of a great variety of subjects, as will be seen by the list without taking thereto many that he or she would like to possess. In each bound Five Dime Books would cost $1.00 each. Each book is complete in itself.

1. The Widow Bedott Papers. Which is the book over which your grandmothers laughed till they ached, and it is just as funny to-day as it ever was.
2. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of Amusing Games, Tricks, Puzzles, Forfeits, for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evenings at home.
3. Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Dow, the author of "Hidden Path."
4. Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions, parties and private entertainments.
5. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide in correspondence, giving plain directions for the management of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
6. The Frozen Deep. A thrilling Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White."
7. Red Court Farm. An interesting Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
8. The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. "The Lady of the Lake" is a romance in verse, and of all the works of Scott none is more beautiful than this.
9. In Cupid's Net. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
10. Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss" etc.
11. Lady Gwendoline's Dream. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
12. The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "The Moonstone."
13. The Budget of Wit, Humor and Fun, a large collection of the best conundrums, jokes, witty stories and jokes.
14. John Howerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
15. The Gray Woman. A Novel. By Mrs. Gaskell, author of "Mary Barton," etc.
16. Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, embracing the most fascinating stories, stirring adventures, startling incidents, and many interesting sketches of adventure, of talking animals, all very interesting.
17. Jasper Dane's Secret. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lucius Davoren," etc.
18. Fancy Work for Home Adornment, an entirely new work upon that subject, containing practical instructions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, brackets, needle work, embroidery, etc., etc., profusely and elegantly illustrated.
19. Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. The finest collection of fairy stories ever published, and handsomely illustrated.
20. Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide to politeness and good breeding, giving the rules of social etiquette for all occasions.
21. Useful Knowledge for the Million, a handy book of useful information for all, upon many and various subjects.
22. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing over one thousand receipts for cooking, housekeeping, and how to cure all common ailments.
23. Manners and Customs in Far Away Lands, describing the habits, customs, and peculiarities of the people in various parts of the world, and containing many interesting incidents, adventures and sketches of life.
24. 87 Popular Ballads. Some size as sheet music. Words and music complete.
25. Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway.
26. At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.
27. Mildred Trevanion, a Novel, by "The Duchess."
28. Dark Days. A Novel. By the author of "Called Back."
29. Shadows on the Snow. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon, author of "Grif," "Blue Jackets," etc.
30. Leading. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Hesba Stretton."
31. Gabriel's Marriage. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "No Name," etc.
32. Heaping the Wife's Head. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Old Middleton's Money."
33. Dudley Carleton. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lady Audley's Secret," etc.
34. A Golden Dawn. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
35. Valerie's Fate. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't," etc.
36. Sister Rose. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
37. Anne. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
38. The Laurel Bush. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."
39. Robinson Crusoe. Illustrated. Every boy should read the wonderful adventures of Robinson Crusoe, as told by Daniel De Foe, describing his shipwreck and life on a desert island.
40. How to Make Poultry Pay. A practical and reliable treatise on the management of poultry, containing information of great value to all who keep fowls.
41. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book containing a large collection of instructions and descriptions in magic and instructive chemistry.
42. Gems of the Poets, containing charming selections from the choicest poems. Shilling Recitations, Stirring Many Scenes and many others.
43. Building Plans for Practical, Low-cost Houses, a full description and plans of Eight modern dwellings, costing from $200 to $3,000 each.
44. Anecdotes of Public Men—Washington, Franklin, Webster, Clay, Taylor, Lincoln, Sumner, Grant, Garfield, Gladstone, Bismarck, Beaconsfield, and all the leading men of the century.
45. Æsop's Fables. The work of an ancient genius. Children know and love the fables of Æsop. Parents should read them for themselves and grown people go back to them every day.

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER.
We have arranged with the publishers of these books to furnish the whole forty-five with one year's subscription to our paper for $1.95; or we will send any five for 25 cts., or the whole forty-five for $1.50. Address all orders to publishers of
"FREEMAN," Ebensburg, Pa.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apl 30 86

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. ☞100-page pamphlet, 10c

The True Story of Mazeppa.

Leading Facts in the Life of the Rider Celebrated in Poem, Painting and the Drama.

A portrait of Mazeppa, painted from life has been discovered at Kief, in Southern Russia, and is being engraved by the Russian academician, Demery Kowkosky.

It will surprise nearly every one who hears that Mazeppa was a real, living man who could sit for his portrait—he seems so like a purely mythical being like Bellerophon or like one of the Amazons. Yet he was a real man and cut quite a figure in his part of the world 200 years ago.

John Stephanovitch Mazeppa was a Cossack, who made a successful war upon the savage Tartars who desolated Southern Russia, driving them back to the Caspian.

This so recommended him to Peter the Great that he invited the Cossack to his court and covered him with honors and gifts. But when Peter sent him against the invading Swedes under Charles XII he betrayed the Russian and went over with his followers to the enemy.

Peter defeated them both and drove them into Turkish territory, where, fearing to fall into the hands of his former relentless master, Mazeppa killed himself.

He had before this hidden all the treasures which he had amassed in his wars and through gifts from those he had served, in caverns in the hills around Kief. The portrait now discovered was probably hidden at this time.

The incident by which we know him actually did occur.

He was by birth a Cossack, but when very young he was sent to serve as a page in the court of the Polish King.

There his beauty and bravery won him great favor, especially with the ladies.

With one of them, the wife of a certain noble, he was suspected of too great an intimacy and the jealous husband in revenge ordered him to be bound naked to the back of a wild horse, that had never been ridden. The horse was a Tartar horse, from the Steppes, and when loosed he rushed madly back to his native country with the unwilling rider bound to his back.

The Cossacks received the unhappy youth when nearly dead from exhaustion, and he grew up among them, remarkable for strenght and bravery.

Byron got his story out of Voltaire's "Life of Charles XII," and worked it up into his dashing and attractive poem

A story so dramatic was at once seized upon adaptation to the stage and it was prsented here as early as 1825 by an englishman named Hunter. He also was a very hansome man and made a great stir in the town. This was at the circus which is now the Walnut Street Theatre.

The picture of Mazeppa bound to the horse's back, which everybody knows so well, was painted by Horace Vernet, one of the greatest of French artists. Vernet, of course, got his inspiration from Byron, to whom we all owe whatever knowledge we may have of the brilliant Cossack rider and soldier.

Mazeppa's real motives for betraying Peter are not certainly known. The Poles, who look upon him as a hero, always have maintained that he had in view the welfare of the Polish nation, and they point to the fact that he stipulated with the Swedish King for the independence of Poland.

If this be the truth, it gives a certain dignity to the act, but the Russian story runs more in accord with what otherwise is known of him. They say that he was led to go over to the enemy by the blandishments of a certain Polish princess. This would better correspond with the rest of his adventurous career.

Few men, however, who are simply adventurers get their actions recorded by a historian like Voltaire, and celebrated by a poet like Byron, and painted by a master like Vernet, and get to be known by all school boys who speak the English language, and all this not from any act of doing, but one of suffering merely.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A NATURAL LAWYER.—A man dropped in on a Stocton lawyer the other day and wanted to borrow ten dollars.

"Haven't got it," said the lawyer.

"Well returned the modest man, "can't you borrow it for me?"

"I might; but you must pay back that five dollars you borrowed of me a year ago first."

He left. The next day he came again, and brought the five dollars.

"Thank you, thank you," smiled the member of the bar, pocketing the piece.

"That ain't the proper thing to say; 'thank you' is too tame."

"Yes?"

"Yes."

"What should I say, then?"

"Why, you ought to say, 'Come on, old boy, let's go down and have somethin'."

"Well, then, come on, old boy!"

They went down and had something, and the "old boy" called up all his friends.

There was just three dollars and ten cents left out of the half eagle

That afternoon the "old boy" dropped in on the lawyer again.

"How about that ten dollars?" he asked.

"What ten dollars?"

Why that ten dollars you were going to lend me if I brought back the five. I've come to get it."

"Great Cæsar! Say, just sit down over there and go to studying law. I need a man just like you; I'm going to make you my partner."

IT is now possible to construct complete sewing machines at the rate of one every minute or sixty in one hour, 300 watches in a day; a reaper every fifteen minutes or less, and one locomotive in a day.

Horses, Cattle and Chickens

For colic and grubs, for lung fever, cough or hide-bound, I give Simmons Liver Regulator in a mash twice a day. You can recommend it to every one having stock as the best medicine known for the above complaints. In using it with my chickens, for cholera and gaps, I mix it with the dough and feed it to them once a day. By this treatment I have lost none when the Regulator was given promptly and regularly; E. T. TAYLOR, Agt. for Grangers of Ga.

A GREAT MISTAKE
has heretofore been made in the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, and nervous or sick headache. This is evidenced by the failure on the part of thousands of sufferers to find relief, even though they have exhausted the skill of various physicians and tried numerous so-called remedies. To such Athlophoros is offered as a *safe, sure,* and *quick cure.* Its success has been phenomenal, and yet it is not surprising because it *will* do all that is claimed for it. The Athlophoros Co. will gladly refer any who desire to make an investigation to reliable parties who have been cured by it.

Warrensburgh, N. Y.
Enclosed find postal note for one-half dozen bottles of your Athlophoros. It is wonderful how it cures every case where I can persuade them to try. The sales are increasing. My sister-in-law was given up to die by the doctors; they sent for me; I took a bottle of Athlophoros and persuaded her to try it, the second dose gave relief. She had not lain in bed for two weeks; the next night she went to bed and slept all night; in one week she was up and at work around the house. Many thanks.
MRS. JNO. D. NUTTING.

It is owing to Athlophoros that I am alive. I have suffered with inflammatory rheumatism for years, most of the time being perfectly helpless. But one bottle of Athlophoros has cured me. There is nothing like it for the speedy relief and permanent cure of rheumatism, so I recommend it to all, knowing it will accomplish what it claims to do. MRS. E. VICKERS,
46 Pleasant St., Waterbury, Conn.

F. C. Hazzard, Upper Lisle, N. Y., says: "I had neuralgia in the head and neck, and Athlophoros cured them."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

H. CHILDS & CO.
WHOLESALE
BOOTS 511 Wood Street, SHOES
PITTSBURGH,
Our Special Drive
FOR 1887,
$3.00
Seamless Calf Shoes
FOR MEN,
In Button, English Balmorals and Seamless Top Congress,
Any Sizes. Three Widths.
SEND for SAMPLES and PRICES.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Agents Wanted Everywhere.
ELEGANT PORTRAITS!
Enlarged and finished in oil colors, from any kind of a small picture. No experience required. Big wages a day gives the agent $50 weekly profit. Send 10 cents for full particulars. $2.00 outfit free.
H. W. KELLEY, 721 Sansom St., Philada., Pa.
(Mention this Paper.)

FREE TO YOU.

For $2.00 we will send to any address for one year, THE FAMILY VISITOR, a large 16 page monthly, containing 192 columns of choice reading matter, consisting of stories, poetry, hints and helps for the household and workshop, and a large amount of miscellaneous matter, all of the highest literary excellence, and unobjectionable in every respect. Handsomely illustrated and printed in a strong, readable manner. This is not a valuable little sample paper, but a large, handsome publication, which will be welcomed in your home. Send 25 cents for three months' trial subscription, or $1.00 for one year. Address, with name and post-office plainly written, and you will hear from us promptly. Address at once, sending 25c. to Standard Publishing Co., 30 and 32 Vandewater St., N. Y. Mention this paper. THE FAMILY VISITOR, Philadelphia, Penna.

ROAD TO RUIN
A beautiful Temperance Picture. Old and young may look at it with profit. Endorsed by Mrs. Frances E. Willard and others of the N. W. C. T. U. It is not a chromo, worthless when soiled, but a genuine work of art, suitable to frame, size of plate paper, 22x34, executed in colors ready to hang on the wall. Sells at sight. Agents are making from $5 to $10 per day. Send 50 cents for sample copy and full particulars. Don't lose time, but send at once. Now is the time to work. Remember you have the exclusive right to sell this picture. Yourself and family should have a copy. Address H. W. KELLEY, 721 Sansom St., Philada., Pa. Mention paper.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for the oldest established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

The Future of Farming.

Nothing is more sure than that the future of farming in this country—if it is to be made to pay at all—can be made remunerative only by a complete change of system. The change can never be brought about so long as wheat growing is made a specialty. It is already proving itself to be the bane of American agriculture, not only in yielding no profit to the grower, but in taking the life's blood out of the soil and shipping it off in the grain. It cannot but be observed, even by the common run of farmers, that farming in this country is carried on to a ruinous disadvantage by reason of growing low priced and soil exhausting crops, coupled with the expense and perishable machinery required to save and repair them for market; and that these are the sources which operate as a perpetual drain on the farmer's income. But, as before said, the change must come, and come only through the aid of grass, and in growing such animals as will produce the highest priced meats, not only in the markets of this country but of the world, whether on the hoof in carcasses or casks. Instead of impoverishing the soil, as do crops of wheat and corn, grass performs the part of an improver of its fertility. It is for the butcher, and not the miller, that the farmer should now be growing crops.

Another thing, land that is much tilled must necessarily be well manured, and as this is very expensive the farmer has no other source to look to than grass and stock. He should, therefore, quit raising so much wheat and raise more of such crops as can be fed on his land, and thus convert them into beef and mutton. Even if there should be no more money in it, it is better than losing on wheat, beside it will enable him to support his family, keep him out of debt, and above all, maintain the fertility of his land, and thus be taking no step backward. But the farmer who relies upon wheat as his principal crop not only fails to make any money by it, but is wearing out his land as well. It hardly needs any argument to prove these facts, and that the men who are improving their opportunities are the men who give more of their attention to grazing stock, and thus not only lay the foundation for an easier system of farming, but keep up the fertility of their land.—*Baltimore Sun.*

NAMES OF SOUTHERN NEGROES.—A Yankee friend of mine in speaking of the Limekiln club, says:

"It is inimitable, only that the names of the members are so exaggerated." When I wrote her a list of the queer names that have become so familiar to me from much hearing she declared that she would retract her opinion of the Limekiln names being exaggerated. The negroes generally take their names either from their surroundings or obtain them from the white people, often mixing up names in the most incongruous style. Lilly is the favorite name for the blackest pickaninny among them. Our old washerwoman named her only child Mary Mandy Selina Pleasant Delightful. A bow-legged young descendant of Ham rejoices in the name of Shadrach Meshach Abednego—though he is generally known as Shad.

A fond young mother could not decide what to call her first son, so in her dilemma applied to a young lady, who told her to call him Willipus Wallapus. The name tickled her fancy, and now Willipus Wallapus is added to the list. The same negro has since become the mother of a daughter, and in speaking of her a short time ago, said: "I ain,t sot on no name for her yit, but I'll either call her Queen Victoria or Mrs. Cleveland." She also has a stepson, an overgrown fellow of 17 or 18, who bears the sweet name of Rosebud Tab. But perhaps the most ridiculous names are found in those of the children of a half-witted negro in Alabama. There are three of them, named respectively Heaven, Hell and Moses Smote the Water. A party of picnicers were very much startled in passing her house one day to hear the following command: "Look hyar, Heaven, you niggah, you go down to Hell and git dat ar dipper wot dey got down dere." It was only after a thorough investigation that she could be understood.

SOMETHING ABOUT BATS.—The largest of the bats are the so-calld flying foxes—specimens of which are often landed at San Francisco and shipped east. The face and head much resembles that of the fox, the eyes being large and lustrous. They are especially common in the Indian peninsula, and occasion so much damage in some of the islands which contain large fruit orchards that the planters are obliged to cover the trees with nets. The bats are extrmely large, and when seen hanging from the trees present the appearance of black fruit or seeds. Often as many as 100 will be seen clinging to the same tree, and so powerful or penetrating is the musky odor which they exude that their presence is announced long before they are seen.

These bats are famous for their habits of intemperance, and a party of drunken ones is often met with. Their condition is due to their love for the toddy, which they obtain from the chatties of the cocoanut trees. So intoxicated do they become that they are often found at the foot of trees sleeping off the effects of their debauch, and so fall victims to the vice. Temperance lecturers often use the argument that man of all the animal kingdom is the only one that takes to the flowing bowl, but the bats, monkeys, and elephants are certainly exceptions.

President Garfield's Physician.

Dr. Bliss and other eminent medical men speak in the highest terms of Speer's Wines. Dr. Bliss prescribes these wines in his practice whenever wines are necessary. The following is part of a letter received by Mr. Speer:

I have been greatly pleased with your N. J. Wines, and specially so with the Claret, Burgundy and Port. I wish you to send me two cases of your Claret and one of Burgundy. Also, two cases of Claret and one of Burgundy to my niece Miss——New York City, and send the bill of both orders to me.

Yours truly,
D. W. BLISS, M. D.,
Washington, D. C.

☞ SUBSCRIBE for the FREEMAN.

How's Your Liver?

In the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.
As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced. It seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the stomach and liver.
J. A. SLOAN, Ex-Sheriff of Monroe, Ga.

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR
The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for. It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food.
Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.
We render this food immediately available In the $25 PHOSPHATE
Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MODENA, PA., Jan. 1st, 1886.
"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and oat crops this year than where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind, and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
Combined capacity of our Works, 70,000 tons per year, and still increasing
BAUGH & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE
ACTIVE, PERMANENT, CHEAP
ANIMAL BONE MANURE